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ALL HAVE A MISSION.

TALMAGE PREACHES IN A WISCONSIN DELL.

Foliage And Verdure He Tells Story of Beautiful Esther—Parallels Drawn from the Book of Esther 4: 14.

ASON, Wis., July 26.—Dr. Talreached this morning at a Chau- Assembly on the banks of Mo- ake near this city. It is a great ing of people from all parts of rthwest. His text was Esther "Who knoweth whether thou me to the kingdom for such s this?"

er the Beautiful was the wife of erus the abominable. The time me for her to present a petition infamous husband in behalf of elitish nation, to which she had belonged. She was afraid to undertake work lest she should lose her ce; but her uncle, Mordecai, who ought her up, encouraged her e suggestion that probably she en raised up of God for that pemission. "Who knoweth whether t come to the kingdom for such as this?" Esther had her God- ted work; you and I have ours. r business to tell you what style le we ought to be in order that y meet the demand of the age in God has cast our lot.

e first place, in order to meet cial demand of this age, you to be an unmistakably aggressive an. Of half-and-half Christians ot want any more. The church Christ will be better without sand of them. They are the stacles to the church's advance- I am speaking of another kind stian. All the appliances for becoming an earnest Christian your hand, and there is a t path for you into the broad rt of God's forgiveness.

my friends, you need to be agChristians, and not like those who spend their lives in hugChristian graces and wonder- they do not make any progHow much roustness of health a man have if he hid himself in closet? A great deal of piety day is too exclusive. It hides it needs more fresh air, out-door exercise. There are Christians who are giving their lie to self examination. They ling their pulses to see what is edition of their spiritual health. ong would a man have robust l health if he kept all the days eks and months and years of his ling his pulse instead of going to active, earnest, everyday

s once amid the wonderful, beng cactus growths of North CaroI never was more bewildered e beauty of flowers, and yet would take up one of these cacand pull the leaves apart, the was all gone. You could hardthat it had ever been a flower. e are a great many Christian in this day just pulling apart Christ an experiences to see there is in them, and nothing attractive left. This self-examination is a damage of an advantage to their Chrisaracter. I remember when I boy I used to have a small piece garden that I called my own, lanted corn there, and every few would pull it up to see how fast ing. Now there are a great Christian people in this day self-examination merely is to the pulling up of that they only yesterday or the day planted.

y friends! if you want a stalristian character, plant it right doors in the great field of Chrisfulness, and though storms me upon it, and though the hot trial may try to consume it, it rive until it becomes a great which the fowls of heaven may eir habitation. I have no paith these flower-pot Christians. eep themselves under shelter, their Christian experience in a exclusive circle, when they o plant it in the great garden of d, so that the whole atmosphere aromatic with their Christian e s. What we want in the t of God is more brawn of piety. " says some man, "I liberally the gospel, and the church is d the gospel is preached; all itual advantages are spread been, and if they want to be let them come to be saved; I charged with my responsibility." hat the Master's spirit? Is there old book somewhere that ds us to go out into ghways and the hedges and the people to come in? What have become of you and me if had not come down off the hills en, and if he had not come the door of the Bethlehem sary, and if he had not with the hand of the crucifixion knocked on gate of the sepulcher of our t death, crying, "Lazarus, come O, my Christian friends, s no time for inertia, all the forces of darkness e in full blast; when steam presses are publishing infidel when express railroad trains are messengers of sin; when fast are laden with opium and rum; e night-air of our cities is polith the laughter that breaks up e ten thousand saloons of dissiand abandonment; when the d the second death already are in the cheeks of some only a little while ago, corrupt. Never since the ll upon the earth has there been when it was such an unwise, ruel, such an awful thing for ch to sleep! The great audi- e not gathered in the Christian s, the great audiences are d in temples of sin—tears of table woe their baptism, the f crushed hearts the awful wine sacrament, blasphemies their and the groans of the lost world an dirge of their worship. ver noticed such a style of ng as Jesus has?" Ezekiel had of mysterious wings and wheels. me a man from Capernaum and et, and he drew his illus- from the lakes, from the om the ravine, from the from the cornstalks. How ari ees scoffed! How Herod How Caiaphas hissed! Jesus they plucked by the and they spat in his face, and lled him "this fellow!" All the nterprises in and out of the have at times been scoffed at, re have been a great multitude ve thought that the chariot truth would fall to pieces ce got out of the old rut. o there are those who have no with anything like improvechurch architecture, or with g like good, hearty, earnest singing, and they deride any religious discussion which own warmer among every-day ther than that which makes an on rhetorical stilts. Oh, that the church of God would wake up to an adaptability of work! We must admit the simple fact that the churches of Jesus Christ in this day do not reach the great masses. There are fifty thousand people in Edinburgh who never hear the gospel. There are one million people in London who never hear the gospel. There are at least three hundred thousand souls in the city of Brooklyn who come not under the immediate ministrations of Christ's truth; and the church of God in this day, instead of being a place full of living epistles, read and known of all men, is more like a "dead-letter" postoffice.

Ah, my friends, there is work for you and me to do in order to gain this grand accomplishment! Here is a pulpit and a clergyman preaches in it. Your pulpit is the bank. Your pulpit is the store. Your pulpit is the editorial chair. Your pulpit is the anvil. Your pulpit is the house scaffolding. Your pulpit is the mechanic's shop. I may stand in this place and, through cowardice or through self seeking, may keep back the word I ought to utter, while you, with sleeve rolled up and brow besweated with toil, may utter the word that will jar the foundation of heaven with the shout of a great victory. Oh, that today this whole audience might feel that the Lord Almighty is putting upon them the hands of ordination. Every one, go forth and preach this Gospel. You have as much right to preach as I have, or as any man has. Only find out the pulpit where God will have you preach, and there preach. Hedley Vicars was a wicked man in the English army. The grace of God came to him. He became an earnest and eminent Christian. They scoffed at him, and said: "You are a hypocrite; you are as bad as you ever were." Still he kept his faith in Christ, and after awhile, finding that they could not turn him aside by calling him a hypocrite, they said to him: "Oh, you are nothing but a fanatic." That did not disturb him. He went on performing his Christian duty until he had formed all his troop into a Bible class, and the whole encampment was shaken with the presence of God. So Havelock went into the heathen temple in India while the English army was there, and put a candle in the hand of each of the heathen gods that stood around in the heathen temple, and by the light of those candles, held up by the idols, General Havelock preached righteousness, temperance and judgment to come. And who will say on earth that Havelock had not the right to preach?

I think that before the sun of this century shall set the last tyranny may fall, and with a splendor of demonstration that shall be the astonishment of the universe God will set forth the brightness and pomp and glory and perpetuity of his eternal government. Out of the starry flags and the emblazoned insignia of this world, God will make a path for his own triumph, and, returning from universal conquest, he will sit down, the grandest, strongest, highest throne of earth his footstool.

"Then shall all nations' song ascend
To thee, our Ruler, Father, Friend.
Till heaven's high arch resounds again
With 'Peace on earth, good will to men.'"

I preach this sermon because I want to encourage all Christian workers in every possible department. Hosts of the living God, march on! march on! His spirit will bless you. His shield will defend you. His sword will strike for you. March on-march on! The last despotism will fall, and paganism will burn its idols and Mohammedanism will give up its false prophet, and the great walls of superstition will come down in thunder and wreck at the long, loud blast of the Gospel trumpet. March on! march on! The besiegement will soon be ended. Only a few more steps on the long way; only a few more sturdy blows; only a few more battle-cries, then God will put the laurel upon your brow, and from the living fountains of heaven will bathe off the sweat and the heat and the dust of the conflict. March on! march on! For you the time of work will soon be passed, and amid the outflashings of the judgment throne, and the trumpeting of resurrection angels, and the upheaving of a world of graves, and the hosanna of the saved and the groaning of the lost, we shall be rewarded for our faithfulness or punished for our stupidity. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

Foreign capitalists are said to own 25,000,000 acres of western land, and American capitalists and companies at least 10,000,000 acres more.

A young lady who read that hops were being seriously injured by wet weather declared that no amount of wet weather would prevent her from going to a good hop.

Probably few people know that postage stamps have been in use in this country but thirty-eight years. Prior to 1847 postage was collected in money and its payment was optional.

There are all sorts of names for base ball clubs. In New York state they have one that is called "Sons of Defeats." It is needless to add that their record corresponds with their name.

Artificial honey imported from the United States has been found, on analysis, to be made of wheat or corn starch treated with oxalic acid. The fraud cannot be detected by the taste.

According to another scientific expounder upon seasickness only 3 per cent of mankind are proof against the evil. This is a contradiction to the lately developed theory that seasickness depends upon the imagination.

The watermelon trade from the south has been unusually successful this year, more melons and better prices satisfying the farmers. From health statistics it is learned that consumers have discovered the best methods of disposing of the fruit.

Because of hydraulic mining the Sacramento river at Sacramento, Cal., once deep enough for sea-going steamers, is so shallow that a man can wade across it without wetting his shoulders. In spite of laws to prevent this filling up it still goes on and is likely to continue.

Clara—I understand that Mr. Featherly paid me a very pretty compliment to-day. Ethel—Yes? What was it? Clara—He said that among the most beautiful young ladies at the party last night was Miss Clara Smith. Ethel (with a cough)—Yes, I noticed you among them.

Judge (to darky witness)—Do you know the nature of an oath? Witness—Sah? Judge—Do you understand what you are to swear to? Witness—Yes, sah. I'm to swar to tell de truf. Judge—And what will happen if you do not tell it? Witness—I 'spects our side'l win de case, sah.

A young man of 8 years, who had already five brothers, was told one day that he had a sister. As the news seemed to affect him rather badly, he was finally prevailed upon to tell what the trouble was. Sobbing, he told his mother that he wanted all brothers, as he was in hopes of having a base-ball nine.

A MAIDEN SUICIDES.

Sixteen-Year-Old Maud Smith Takes Her Own Life With a Revolver.

ALIENS ARE FORECLOSING MORTGAGES.

Lee Hughes, a Negro Wife Murderer, Breaks Jail at Bonham But is Captured By a Farmer.

GALVESTON, Tex., July 29.—About 12:30 yesterday evening Miss Maude Gertrude Smith committed suicide by shooting herself in the left breast with a 32-caliber revolver. Coroner Spann held an inquest on the remains. The only witness examined was Miss Lottie Shea, the aunt of Miss Smith, who was in the room with her when she committed the rash act. Miss Shea testified that it was about 12:30 p. m. when she was in the room that the deceased used to sleep in and Miss Smith was with her in the act of dressing. The witness' back was turned toward the deceased, and she knew nothing about the matter until the report of a pistol rang out and she turned around and saw her niece standing by the bedside with the smoking weapon in her hand. The witness could assign no reason at all for the act. She had always made it a rule to sleep with the pistol under her pillow, but she was perfectly familiar with it, and there can be no entertaining the idea that death was accidental. Miss Smith was about 17 years of age.

Short Lived Liberty.

BRENHAM, Tex., July 29.—The county jail was broke Monday night and Lee Hughes, the negro wife murderer who was convicted and given the death penalty was at liberty yesterdry. The escape was made from the new steel cages. A piece of wood the size of a man's wrist and about two feet long, a nail, a piece of wire, an iron window weight a hole cut through the outside brick wall and a forty foot rope made of torn strips of blankets cleverly twisted together were all that remained to tell the story. Hughes was captured by a Polander farmer named Stefano Stanislaus yesterday evening. The negro was hid in a field three and a half miles east of here when discovered. The Polander, who had seen the searching party and knew there was a reward out, ran to his house and got his gun and wife. He pointed his gun at Hughes while his wife tied him. Lee was benind the bars again at 6 p. m. and Stanislaus went home with $50 in his pocket.

Chinch Bug Exterminator.

GREENVILLE, Tex., July 24.—The chinch bug problem has been solved to the satisfaction of parties who have tried the remedy in this county and works admirably. Mr. P. G. Carter, from the northern part of the county, was in the city yesterday exulting over his success in exterminating this pest, which has injured the corn crop in some portions of the county. He procured from Kansas a number of dead bugs and confined them with the Texas bug about two days and then turned the live ones loose among the numerous Texas bugs which were ravaging his crops. In a short time the entire pest was cleaned out. He expresses himself as confident of the permanent success of bug reciprocity.

A Frightful Runaway.

DALLAS, Tex., July 28.—A terrible runaway occurred near Exall's lake last Sunday evening. Ben Kendall and Capt. Hardie's boy were buggy riding. Their horse took frigh and ran away. Having run a few hundred yards the outfit collided with Mr. Tom Scott's carriage, to which was hitched a spirited animal, and it also ran away. At this point the occupants of both carriages were thrown out unhurt. Mr. Scott's horse brought up against a wire fence, cutting off two of its hoofs and had to be shot. Capt. Hardie's horse had both its front legs broken and will, it is believed, have also to be shot.

Foreclosure Suits.

FORT WORTH, Tex., July 29.—A number of addit onal foreclosure suits were filed by foreign loan companies and individual foreigners against residents of Tarrant county yesterday. These suits, like the other batch filed several days ago, were for foreclosure on mortgaged land on account of default in the payment of interest on notes in most cases though in some the principal had matured. The plaintiffs refuse to grant extension and the alien land law begins to pinch hard. There are more to come and as most of the defendants are farmers the howl from the rural districts against the law grows louder all the time.

Under the Wheels.

GALVESTON, Tex., July 24.—Yesterday Harry Porel, a negro boy aged 10 years, attempted to jump on board the narrow-gauge train while it was moving at a fair rate of speed. He slipped and fell and before the train could be stopped two coaches passed over his legs, completely crushing them. Both legs had to be amputated, but notwithstanding the efforts of the physicians he died.

Taken Out and Whipped.

RICHLAND, Tex., July 28.—Bill Butler, about half crazy, was taken out of his house Sunday night and whipped severely. The parties were attired in mother hubbards. The negro says he knew the parties well. The negro's relatives had whipped a white man pretty badly here Saturday. This is supposed to be the cause of the trouble, as Butler had said a great deal about it here Sunday.

A Remarkable Case.

LAREDO, Tex., July 23.—Augustin Vidaurri, who was accidentally shot in the head by his brother some time since, was on the streets to-day. The bullet penetrated the brain, and a quantity of brain matter oozed from the wound. His case is one of universal interest, as it was thought by physicians to be necessarily fatal

Literally Cooked.

DALLAS, Tex., July 25.—Yesterday about 2 o'clock Frank Alexander, a colored man in the employ of the Texas Paper mills, at Oak Cliff, fell into one of the vats and was literally cooked from head to foot. He was standing near one of the vats when it began to boil over. Some of the workmen shouted to him to look out, and he sprang to one side, dodged under a shaft about four feet high and caught at another shaft, but stumbled and fell into the other vat headforemost. The vat was sixteen feet in diameter, and filled with straw and boiling water, charged with lime. Alexander came up on the other side of the vat, and when the negroes took hold of his arms to help him out the skin slipped from his arms and hands. They were obliged to release him, and he climbed out by himself. He was literally cooked, and yet at 4:30 he was rational, though giving signs of breaking down. Prompt medical attention gave him some temporary relief.

A JAIL DELIVERY.

Tom Sutherland, the Wife Beater Leads the Party.

CORSICANA, Tex., July 28.—A general jail delivery occurred here just before daylight Sunday morning, a prisoner named Tom Sutherland breaking out and liberating the eleven other prisoners confined. Southerland was arrested and jailed about 2 o'clock on the charge of beating a woman he was living with. While she was relating to the officers the details of the punishment she claimed he had inflicted upon her through jealousy, he came in and attempted to beat her again in their presence. Before they could get him to jail he broke his hold loose from Officer Hall and dealt him several stinging blows in the face. After they succeeded in landing him in the calaboose he threw a shoe at the same officer with such terrible force that it left an ugly mark on his forehead. The officer is so much larger than Sutherland that he was loath to inflict any punishment upon him, but they had to choke him into submission before they could arrest him. When searched at the lockup an open knife with a large pointed blade was found in his coat pocket. Two of the escaped prisoners returned of their own accord Monday morning, another was arrested and Sutherland was captured and jailed.

Fatal Accident.

HENRIETTA, Tex., July 27.—G. W. Ford, the county and district clerk of this county, was accidentally shot and killed late Saturday evening by R. D. Welborne, who himself received at the same time an ugly flesh wound. The particulars of the shooting, as nearly as can be gathered, are about as follows: Late Saturday evening G. W. Ford and R. D. Welborne, together in one buggy, and A. K. Swain and young Walter Swain in another buggy, went out some two miles from the city birding. By some unforeseen accident R. D. Welborne's gun went off, inflicting an ugly flesh wound on the left arm of R. D. Welborne, which is thought will not prove fatal, and emptying the whole contents in the right side of the face and head of G. W. Ford, blowing off a part of his head. He lived just long enough to be brought to his home. He never spoke after he was shot.

He Had the Knife.

EAGLE PASS, Tex., July 25.—Dick Duncan who is now under sentence of death for the murder of the Williamson family was searched yesterday by Sheriff Cooke and a pocket knife was found concealed upon his person. The sheriff received information by letter from one of the prisoners when Duncan was brought here from San Antonio two weeks ago that Duncan had a knife with which he intended to kill Cooke if an opportunity occurred. He was searched then but nothing found. Being again warned the sheriff made a close search yesterday with the result stated.

Five Hundred Lashes Administered.

BEAUMONT, Tex., July 25.—The negro boy, John McAllister, who was captured Thursday at Plank and identified as the fiend who attempted to outrage a little white girl at Village Mills Thursday, was taken from the officers Thursday night. After a cool investigation it was determined to administer 500 lashes. It is needless to say the lash was well laid on. Only his age and ignorance saved him from the rope. The negroes at the village heartily approve of the punishment meted out to this young fiend.

A Boy Impaled.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., July 27.—Benjamin Franklin, a negro boy, aged 10 years, went to catch a pet squirrel which had escaped and climbed a tree. Franklin was on a very slender limb which broke and the boy fell on a picket fence and was impaled in the thigh by one of the pickets and came near bleeding to death. He is now in a critical condition.

Accidentally Killed.

KIMBALL, Tex., July 27.—Saturday evening John Bain of Waxahachie was camped with a fishing party on the Brazos river near this place. In attempting to take a 22-calibre Winchester rifle from the wagon it accidentally discharged the ball entering his stomach and inflicting a mortal wound. Bain died early yesterday morning.

Fatal Shooting Affray.

COLUMBUS, Tex., July 27.—News has been received here that a probably fatal shooting affray occurred at Voxpopull at 2 o'clock Saturday evening between Dr. Bob Moore, a well known young man of this city, and L. M. Jones, a prominent merchant of that place. Details are meager, but it is known that Moore is seriously wounded.

Killed With a Winchester.

LIBERTY, Tex., July 23.—At Wallisville, about twenty-three miles below here, on Monday, a difficulty occurred between P. K. Smith and Richard Nayes. Nayes was shot through the right lung with a Winchester and died Tuesday morning at 3 o'clock. Smith has surrendered.

Killed by Lightning.

EDNA, Tex., July 27.—At 4 o'clock Saturday evening, during a thunder storm near Inez, a small station nine miles west of Edna, a little child of John Tabor was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Two horses belonging to Mr. Tabor were killed at the same time.

HOME AND FOREIGN.

Gleanings from Crime's Calendar Served to Suit the General Rush.

SERIOUS AND SENSATIONAL SORTINGS.

Foreign Flashes Across the Wave Rife with News of National Moment from Other Lands.

The constant heavy rains of the past few days in Mississippi have done much damage to crops.

Labor organizations of Little Rock, Ark., are protesting against the employment of convict labor.

Mad foxes are making it dangerous to pass through the woods around the suburbs of Charleston, S. C.

George S. Smith of Alexandria, Va., was shot and killed by Jefferson Phillips a few nights ago about a woman.

The first of the rifled breech loading mortars, constructed in Providence, R. I., has stood the test successfully.

Rev. R. L. Williams, a Methodist preacher, while riding along the highway near Hebar, Ark., was assassinated.

Some beautiful samples of iron ore were exhibited at Natchez, Miss., that were brought from Brandywine, Claiborne county.

William Downing, whose parents reside at London, England, was accidentally drowned in Sagamon river at Decatur, Ill., recently.

Near Shelbyville, Ky., recently Mrs. Glenn, wife of a farmer, was outraged by Sam Pulliam, a negro. Pulliam was lynched by a mob.

At LaGrange, Ky., recently Milton Ferguson shot and killed C. Williams in a dispute over a horse trade. Williams tried to shoot first.

At Enterprise, Miss., recently, a brakeman named W. Berry was killed on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, by his head striking a bridge.

An old hermit, whose name is unknown, was robbed and murdered by two negroes a few miles south of Memphis, Tenn., a few nights ago.

At Commanche, Iowa, a few days ago the rails spread on the Chicago and Northwestern track, ditching a working train. Engineer Huler was killed.

John Pagnillo, an Italian, has been arrested at Canton, Miss., on a charge of attempting to assault two little girls, Belle and Katie Couer, aged 12 and 13.

At Jasper, Tenn., the jury in the celebrated Graham-McReynold seduction and breach of promise case returned a verdict for the plaintiff of $10,000.

At Nashville, Tenn., a few days ago Gilber Parkes, a member of the real estate firm of Blair, Parkes & Co., while in an intoxicated condition suicided.

A life-size equestrian statue of Gen. Phillip Sheridan is to be presented to the city of Chicago by President Yerkes of the North and Westside cable railways.

All persons walking through the streets of Ocean Grove, N. J., without proper covering or wearing bathing apparel, are to be fined $5 or imprisoned five days.

Three tramps murdered an old citizen in his place of business at Billings, Mont., a few days ago. The murderers were arrested and there is strong talk of lynching.

The body of Mrs. Maggie Kramer, aged 35, with her 4-months-old child tied to her waist, was recently found floating in the Delaware river, near Philadelphia, Pa.

The Standard Oil company, having obtained absolute control of the Ohio oil fields, has now commenced to gather all the natural gas interests of the same section.

Dr. R. F. Gates, a prominent physician of Houston, Miss., narrowly escaped death, occasioned by a hypodermic injection of morphine administered by his own hand.

A warranty deed was recently filed at Nevada, Mo., conveying a boy baby, Rudy Shepard, to R. S. Wyatt for the sum of $1. The deed was duly signed by the parties to the transfer.

At Abbeville, La., recently Marcus Guldry, an old man living sixteen miles southwest of that place, committed suicide by cutting his throat. Dread of cancer was the cause.

Miss Hattie Lockwood was thrown under the wheels of a street car which was derailed in turning a curve at Decatur, Ill., and instantly killed. Several other passengers were injured.

There is great excitement at Ellensburg, Wash., over magnificent gold finds that have been made in the Manastesy canyon, near that place. Fine nuggets and dust are found daily.

Affidavits in support of a motion for a new trial for ex-State Treasurer Noland, who received a two year's sentence for embezzlement, has been presented in court at Jefferson City, Mo.

At Nashville, Tenn., recently a sad accident occurred to Mr. Charles Stanley. His right arm was caught in the belt of a machine at the Saratoga laundry and wrenched from his shoulder.

At Troy, N. Y., thirty persons, comprising the families of S. S. Steveas, John N. Allen and Ami Surdam, living near that place, have been made seriously ill from drinking diseased milk.

The population of Michigan, under the census taken of June 1, 1890, is 2,093,889, while in 1880 the population was 1,636,937, an increase in ten years of 456,952, or 27.92 per cent.

Gabe Isom has been incarcerated in the county jail at Pine Bluff, Ark., charged with the murder of Silas O'Brien of Wabbassecca and the serious wounding of Jim Smith of the same place.

At Memphis, Tenn., recently Calhoun Devine, a young and rising gambler of Atlanta, Ga., cut Jake Waldron's throat while under the influence of liquor. Waldron is a negro hack driver.

George W. Higgins, a leading merchant of Olmstead, Pulaski county, Ill., was recently killed by Miss Minnie Reddy, who was handling a revolver which was supposed not to be loaded.

A general jail breaking was recently made from the jail at Deadwood, S. D., five prisoners escaping, all charged with felony. The escape was effected by breaking through the brick wall of the jail.

A number of recently married people of Upper Sandusky, O., are in a state of mind over the discovery that Rev. Albert Cushion, who officiated at their weddings, is not an ordained minister.

Rose Zoldoski, convicted of poisoning her rival, Emily Maly, at Lancaster, Wis., was removed to Waupun penitentiary to enter upon her life sentence. She protested that she was innocent.

At Lancaster, Pa., a short time since the steamboat wharf at Graeffing's landing gave away with a great crash. It was crowded at the time with people, who were thrown into the water.

At Plattsmouth, Neb., recently, a desperate fight took place on account of the site for a school house, and many blows were exchanged between the partisans of either faction, but no casualties.

A bloody fight took place on Blackberry creek, Kentucky, recently between two of the famous McCoy crowd and George Roberts, which resulted in Roberts recieving sixty-seven buckshot in his body.

In a wheat field near Milton, Tenn., recently, Major Brown, a desperate darky, shot and probably fatally wounded Tom Cantrell, one of the most intelligent and peaceful negroes in the county.

Two eminent specialists in mental diseases, H. C. Wood and C. Mills, of Philadelphia, Pa., have found a plausible explanation of the crimes of "Honest" John Bardsley. They say he has paresis.

At Greensburg, Pa., a few days ago some unknown fiend entered the residence of Miss Frances McCain, aged 70 years, and at the point of a revolver compelled her to submit to an outrageous assault.

At Columbus, Miss., considerable excitement is felt at the act of a set of Alabamians who came over into that state and arrested Mr. William Beasly and carried him to Alabama without due process of law.

M. B. Johnson, aged 70, and his grandson, 5 years old, were killed at Mitchelltown, Ia., a few days ago, by being struck by a freight train of the Chicago and Northwestern railway while they were walking the track.

Mrs. F. R. Davis was fatally burned at Waterloo, Ia., recently by her clothes catching fire from a blazing gasoline stove and in endeavoring to extinguish the flames a neighbor's wife and two children received terrible burns.

A savage horsewhipping was given to Francis B. Hayes at Ascutneville, Vt., recently which will make a stir in Boston. Hayes is the son of the late millionaire, and his assailant was Clyde Hunt. Both are prominent society men.

An unknown white man was recently found dying in a clump of bushes near the roadside about six miles from Randolph, Ala. His skull was fractured, having been hit with a heavy stick, and other injuries were all over his body.

Editor Brown of the Southern Alliance Farmer at Atlanta, Ga., has been arrested by the postoffice authorities for violating the postal law in republishing an editorial from a San Francisco paper which is held to be a lottery advertisement.

A powder magazine at the Rock Springs mines, near Cheyenne, Wyo., exploded and killed two employes. Many women and children were injured by flying glass. Half a ton of blasting powder and 500 pounds of dynamite exploded, and the mining camp is badly wrecked. The two employes who were killed caused the explosion by firing at a mark on the magazine wall.

FOREIGN.

The spread of cholera is increasing at Mecca.

According to the views of a Hayti correspondent, the days of Hippolyte as president of Hayti are numbered.

The number of sealskins secured by the British Columbia sealing fleet in the waters of Behring Sea up to June 30 was 17,800.

A ukase ordering all foreigners doing business in Russia who fail to become naturalized citizen in five years to be expelled is being prepared.

It is reported from Valparaiso, Chili, that the insurgent steamship Esmeralda fired twice at the French corvette Volta near Coquimbo bay. The French admiral will demand an apology, which the insurgents will hasten to make.

Advices from China say the whole southern portion is in turmoil. The death of Lee Wing Chuen, governor general of Formosa, who is very ill, will be equal to a general revolt. Foreign residents are apprehensive of an attack almost at any time.

Two murders similar in character to those of "Jack the Ripper" have occurred in Marseilles. A man giving an Italian name twice took rooms, accompanied by a woman, and in each case the woman was murdered, having been strangled and then mutilated.

Considerable excitement prevails on account of finding gold in placer mines at Prinzapolka, Nicaragua. Nuggets from six to thirty-eight pounds have been found. A soldier found a nugget weighing eitghteen pounds. Numerous pockets are found in all directions.

The report from Paris that Mrs. James Brown Potter has been divorced from Mr. Potter and had married the actor, Kyrle Bellew, is declared by the lady's parents to be untrue. They threaten to bring action for criminal libel against the authors of the reports.

Intelligence has been received at Buenos Ayres that a number of troops stationed at Corrientos, the capital of the same name, revolted against the government. The outbreak was finally suppressed, but not until after some severe fighting had taken place, in which four men were killed. The leaders of the revolt were arrested.

SENSATIONAL SCENE

In a Court Room While the Verdict of the Jury is Being Read.

LADIES FAINT AND CAUSE CONFUSION.

Chilian Insurgents Smuggling Arms and Ammunition—Two Railroads Fighting Over Right of Way.

COLUMBUS, O., July 29.—Wm. J. Elliott, former proprietor and editor of the Sunday Capital, who with his brother, P. J. Elliott, killed Albert C. Osborne, a reporter of the Sunday World, and W. L. Hughes, a by-stander, besides wounding a number of people during the shooting affray on High street, in this city, on the afternoon of Feb. 23 last, was convicted yesterday morning of murder in the second degree. The trial has been in progress since May 11. When Mr. Mitchell read the indictment for muder in the first degree Mrs. P. J. Elliott thought it meant guilty of murder in the first degree and partially raised up, gave a suppressed scream and then fell back in her chair. As the clerk reached the words "guilty of murder in the second degree" Miss Maroney arose and gave vent to a wailing cry and then fell back in a fainting fit. Mrs. W. J. Elliott was very pale, but made no demonstration. Attorney Ernhart caught Miss Maroney as she fell back and then started for some water in the back room. W. J. Elliott had his youngest boy in his lap, and when the verdict was being read he covered the child's eyes and mouth so he could not see or make an outcry. When Miss Maroney fainted the defendant turned to her and gave instructions about what to do with her. Neither W. J. Elliott nor the children made any demonstration at all. Miss Maroney was taken into the judge's private room, where she soon revived and left with the remainder of Elliott's relatives. As the verdict of the jury was read Elliott became so enraged that he pulled the G. A. R. buttom from the lapel of his coat and threw it spitefully in the direction of the jury.

A Gigantic Scheme.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 24.—St. Paul has been made the headquarters of the national movement by the United States Alliances of the country to corner the entire wheat crop of the United States. At 317 Wabasha street for several days a large force of employes have been engaged in sending out circulars with the view of having not only the Alliance men of the United States, but all classes of farmers to hold back their wheat crop until the bears have all been killed off and prices have been advanced to a high point. In other words, the Alliance press bureau, the Reform press bureau and the State press bureau are working together, endeavoring to unite the farmers of the United States in a gigantic wheat trust, in which the producers shall be stockholders and by which speculators and wheat buyers will be forced to the wall. At the head of the movement, which has its headquarters in St. Paul, is George M. Muller, editor of the State and a prominent Alliance man. A circular reciting the benefits of the combin tion and urging the formation of the "trust" have been made public. The circular estimates the wheat crop of 1891 at 500,000,000 bushels. The promoters of the trust believe that four-fifths of this wheat can be held back by the farmers for from four to eight weeks, by which time it is thought that prices will have gone skyward. Lists bearing the names of secretaries of every Alliance in the United States are now in the hands of Mr. Muller, and circulars have been sent to Alliances in the eastern wheat growing states, Illinois, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, California and Oregon and to a part of the remaining wheat growing states.

The Rain Making Experiment.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 23.—The government gave out that the experiments in rain making were to be made in Western Kansas, but the exact spot remains a secret to prevent others from accompanying the expedition through curiosity. Definite information was received in this city yesterday that the experiment would be made, at least by part of the expedition, at Midland, Tex., within the Llano Estacado lands, the particular locality being the grazing lands owned by Morris, the Chicago beef packer. Gen. Dyrenfurth is believed to have started for that point on the 6th instant.

War Over Right of Way.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 29.—The Belt Line and Kentucky Union railroads are at war again. Monday night the former's force tore up a portion of the latter's tracks, the dispute being over right of way for which both are contending. Yesterday the Belt Line people, armed with shotguns, took possession of the disputed territory, and if any attempt is made to rebuild the track there will be bloodshed. The Kentucky Union is reported to have sent for a carload of mountaineers. If this proves true there will certainly be trouble.

Dying Friendless and Penniless.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 25.—Benjamin Noves, formerly president of the American National Life and Trust company, who saved the Winchester Arms company from being stranded at a critical juncture in its affairs, is dying in the hospital here friendless and penniless. It was he who came to the assistance of Connecticut during the war and started a fund to equip troops by authorizing the state to draw on him for $60,000.

Arms for Chili.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 29.—Large quantities of arms and ammunition concealed in bales of hay have been shipped to the insurgents in Chili on the steamships Hounslow, Montserrat, Remus, Williamette and West Indian. It is estimated that 800 stands of arms and 8,000,000 rounds of ammunition were shipped.

A Serious Predicament.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., July 28.—Unless almost miraculous influence is brought to bear upon the Missouri river to prevent the inroads made at a point west of this city known as Belmont bend, the town of Elwood, opposite St. Joseph, and a territory of about six square miles of farming country will be submerged and the bridge and railroad tracks will be rendered useless. The neck of land separating the river above and below the bend has been reduced to a width of 1600 feet and the banks are caving acre by acre every day. Citizens of St. Joseph are awakening to a sense of necessity for thorough action. Should the river cut through the Kansas bottoms, this city would be deprived of three of its most important lines of railroad for months at least. The iron bridge now spanning the stream would be rendered useless, all communication with Kansas farmers would be cut off and it would be impossible to estimate the damage merchants and business men would sustain. The sewer system would be useless and directly in front of the city would be situated a filth and death breeding lake that could not be removed with millions.

NO WHEAT CORNER.

Minnesota Laws Prohibit a Monopoly of Food Products.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 27.—The farmers of Minnesota will not be likely to corner the wheat market after all. The discovery made yesterday that a constitutional amendment makes the proposed action of the Alliance, under the Muller circular, a criminal conspiracy. The strange thing about the whole matter is the fact that the measure was introduced in the winter of 1887 by Ignatius Donnelly, who is now president of the Minnesota Alliance. It passed both houses of the legislature and was adopted by a vote of the people in the fall of 1888 and is now in section 35 of article 4 of the constitution. It reads: "Any combination of persons either as individuals, as members or officers of any corporation to monopolize the markets for food products in this state, or to interfere with or restrict the freedom of such market, is hereby declared to be a criminal conspiracy and shall be punished in such manner as the legislature may provide."

Defiant Italians.

RIDGEWAY, Pa., July 25.—Several days ago in a drunken fight at Glenbazel, fourteen miles from here, Horace Fisher, a jobber, was fatally stabbed by an Italian named Poalo Pauzzi, who escaped to an Italian camp. A reward of $500 was offered for his arrest, but he has not been captured. The Italians hoisted a flag and defied arrest. The lumbermen threatened to shoot every Italian in town and determined to avenge the death of Fisher. They served notice on the leaders of the Italians to deliver Pauzzi in five days or they would drive every Italian out of the county with Winchesters. The dagos are terribly frightened and have appealed to the consul in Philadelphia. It looks as if a conflict was inevitable.

Died in a Hack.

FORT SMITH, Ark., July 25.—A sad death occurred in this city yesterday afternoon. Tiley, daughter of Judge and Mrs. R. S. Powell of Greenwood, died in a hack on Garrison avenue, while on the way to the residence of Mrs. King in this city. Mrs. Powell was with her at the time. The mother and daughter had been visiting friends at McAllister, I. T., a few days ago. The daughter was taken sick and continued to grow worse, when it was determined to take her home. On arriving in Fort Smith she was placed in a hack to be taken to the residence of Mrs. King. Before the hack had gone three blocks she began gasping for breath and in a short time expired.

Murder and Suicide.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 24.—A murder and suicide occurred in East St. Louis yesterday afternoon about 1 o'clock. George Anderson, a saloonkeeper of St. Clair avenue, crossed the street from his saloon and entered that of Dennis Ryan, directly opposite. The next moment three pistol shots rang out in quick succession and Ryan fell with as many bullets in his body. He died half an hour afterward. Anderson then rushed back into his saloon and sent a bullet into his heart. The police have not yet been able to ascertain any reason for the killing of Ryan by Anderson or the suicide.

Rainmaker Melboura's Feats.

CANTON, O., July 27.—Rainmaker Melbourn was exultant yesterday over the success of his experiments. He made his eighth experiment yesterday and it was a success. He now claims to his credit seven successes as against one failure and that is set down to a broken machine, as he calls his rain producer. The weather yesterday morning was clear and cold, but about 2 p. m. rain fell at intervals until evening.

A Negro Lynched.

JACKSON, Tenn., July 27.—John Brown, the negro who shot and mortally wounded John Gardner, an Illinois Central switchman Saturday night, was taken from jail at 12 o'clock the same night by a mob of 500 masked men, armed with Winchesters, and hung to a tree in the court house yard. This is the second lynching since the war.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 28.	
COTTON—Middling	8
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 00
CORN—No. 2	71½
ST. LOUIS.	
COTTON—Middling	7¾
WHEAT—No. 2 red	85¼
CORN—No. 2	66¾
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Texans	3 00
HOGS—Prime packers	5 57½
SHEEP—Texans	4 10
WHEAT—No. 2	99¾
CORN—No. 2	64¾
PORK—New mess	11 35
BACON—Short rib	6 00
LARD—Prime steam	6 60
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Steers	6 05
HOGS—Sheets	5 4
WHEAT—No. 2	78
CORN—No. 2	54
NEW ORLEANS.	
COTTON—Middling	7¾
GALVESTON.

THE DEMOCRAT.
EDITED AND PUBLISHED
By F. C. Thompson.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year,	$1.50
Eight Months,	1.00
Six Months,	75
Three "	40

Our Advertising Rates.

One column 1 year	$100.00
Half column 1 year	80.00
1-inch single column	12.00

Local notices, 7 cents per line for each insertion. Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged for at our usual rates.

All contracts will be charged for in proportion to the above.

Address,
DEMOCRAT PUB. CO.,
McKinney, Texes.

THURSDAY JULY 30, 1891

Alliance Encampment

A Wonderful Success.

The Interest Lasted throughout the entire week.

Thursday the big Day.

A Harmonious Meeting.

The Alliance is in it.

It Proves to be the Biggest Meeting within the History of our County.

E. W. Kirkpatrick Welcomed the Throng.

The Speeches.

FOUTH DAY.

Wagons and vehicles were leaving the grounds until late last night, and the hundreds that had borne thousands of people away, seemed as if it would deplete the encampment, but this morning the roads again became lined with wagons, buggies, carts and horses, heading for the encampment grounds. When the time arrived for the beginning of the program, Rev. Mr. Weaver was loudly called for, consequently Hon. A. J. Streeter was called for and made an interesting talk. He referred to Hon. J. W. Bailey's position in connection with Thomas Jefferson and free trade. The speaker thought it appeared to be a little inconsistent forMr.Bailey to eulogize Mr. Jefferson and take his stand by him and then advocate free trade when Mr. Jefferson was a high protectionist. Mr. Streeter claimed to have voted the democratic ticket many years more than Mr. Bailey did, and never scratched a ticket that he remembers of until he was compelled to leave the party because of its departure, in the north at least, from the true principles of gov. ernment. He brought down the house when he illustrated the position of the old parties in "howling" about the Farmers' righting wrongs complained of. He told of a family, who owned a fine Maltese cat and Johnie wanted it. His mother suggested that the cat be devided and proposed that its beautiful head be the father's part; the back the mother's part; and the long, beautiful tail belong to Johnie. It was all agreed to. It was not long until there was a terrible scream from the cat, down at the barn. The mother went down there to see what was the matter and found Johnie had pulled the cat's tail between the planks and was standing upon it. "Why, Johnie, what are you doing?" Johnie replied: "I am standing on my own interest, and its pa's part that is doing the howling."

The Alliance is standing firmly upon its own interests and its the old parties that are doing the howling. He discussed the silver question, and touched upon other questions. He was listend to with the closest attention from the people.

POWER'S SPEECH.

After Mr. Streeter took his seat Mr. Powers, of Indiana, was introduced and made an earnest and instructive talk. He claimed not to be an orator, but would talk in that plain language, which could be understood.

He said the people both north and south have for years been used to going to courthouse rings for thought and advice, but at present the common people were thinking for themselves.

He spoke of money and said these tokens of metal are the creation of law, and their power as a legal tender is made by law.

Mr. Powers contended that the people had been made to think the banks made the money; that the men who made the money wanted the people to forget their sovereignty; that while we were killing each other the money power was cutting in twain our sovereignty; that we must, like Christ, put these money changers out of the temple. He said there was a man in this stand who was once a lawyer and was so disquieted with our law practice that he abandoned it, We want more men like him. He said the farmers of the north have the same interests that we have. He spoke of those who would not learn, but was kicking. It reminded him of the unruly calf. A boy was sent to the pasture to drive up the calves. He got along nicely with all of them except one which was continually running away and going among a lot of steers. Finally the boy, who had run himself nearly to death, said; "Well, you'll learn something when you come to suck." He said these fellows would learn something when they came to suck. He said he had gotten through the political machine, and had gotten in the middle of the road. We should legislate so as to bring the greatest good to the greatest number. A new platform has been formulated, demands have been made, and yet men are charging the movement as a desiging scheme; that a state senator at Austin had, a couple of nights before, come down to that low plane of argument, if it might be given the dignity of argument, that this farmers' movement was a republican scheme to defeat the democratic party. He said Senator Oates, of Georgia, made the assertion that "no man can believe in the sub-treasury plan and money loan scheme and be a democrat." This assertion Mr. Powers repudiated, and expressed his astonishment that he [Oates] would resort to such extreme methods to whip democrats into party lines. He quoted the following extracts from letters of Senator Ingalls, the first addressed to Eli Sherman, the latter to S. M Scott.

First quotation: "In reply to yours of the 19th ult., which I found on my return from Kansas, I will say that the farmers of Kansas have just grounds for complaint at the low prices of products and the inadequate result for their labor. This condition results from the operation of causes which legislation does not produce, and which statutes cannot cure."

FARM LOANS.

Second quotation: "No law could be passed to 'loan money' on real estate security from the treasury that would be constitutional.' The enactment of such a measure would "destroy the value of money." There is no such thing as cheap money. Money is not value, but merely the measure of value." He spoke at some length and closed amid cheers.

Miss Jennie Scott Wilson was introduced and rendered a composition entitled "The Blacksmith's Story." She exhibited rare elocutionary, ability, and captivated the hearts of the people. (We know a certain young man will not object to the last clause we have penned). Miss Wilson will speak today at 2 o'clock, and those who can appreciate an eloquent and instructive declamation should not fail to hear her. Her subject will be: "Woman's Relation to the Alliance."

After Miss Wilson's address a Union officers in the persons of Capt, C. A. Powers of Indiana, and Capt. John Melton of Allen, Texas, were called upon the stand and shook hands in token of the fact that sectional lines had been abolished. The introductory address was made by Mr. Kirkpatrick and he then introduced them. Mr. Powers spoke feelingly of the unity that was fast obliterating sectional lines. It was an impressive scene, and when Mr. Powers took Mr. Melton's hand in token of a united people the shout and applause that reverberated through the grove was an echo of the brotherhood of American citizens.

The evening's speaking closed with a short address by Mrs. Clardy. She spoke for about ten minutes. The reporter did not have time to stay and report her address, as his reports of the preceding speeches were due in the hands of the compositors. He had to hustle to the city and finish nis reports for the printers.

PEFFER'S SPEECH.

Senator Peffer again addressed the people at considerable length. He took up the silver question and ably presented that question and while he believed in free coinage of silver and urged every man to preach it, yet it was not the core of the great trouble, and showed that the free coinage policy while it was a help in the good work would be far inadequate to correct the monetary system and give the people anything like a sufficent volume of money. The opposition agreed that there are wrongs to be righted, but differ with the Alliance as to the method. He took up the tariff and showed that if everything was free from tariff duty, and all the tariff money were added to the silver accruing from free coinage, it would yet be inadequate to give the proper volume of money. He said there was not any such thing as protective tariff until created by manufacturers, after the close of the war He showed that the people must have more money; enough to pay interest on debts, and enough left to pay some on principal. He showed two methods of getting money in circulation—one of which was to buy part and borrow part. This proposition he discussen at some length. He jumped on the paternalism with both feet, and said, with all due respect to his opponents, that it was a visionary doctrine, and to use his expression, he said: Paternalism! Granny! The Senator spoke at some length and drew a number of illustrations to make plain his arguments. He told of the up-rising of the people of Kansas, and the great victory made last year.

FIFTH DAY.

Saturday the 25th of July, 1891, opens clear and lovely. The last day of the great Alliance campmeeting is upon us. The smiles of providence beams down upon the sturdy Collin county farmer as he in company with his loved ones makes his way to the encampment grounds, which early in the morning presents a busy scene. Some predicted that the last of the meeting would not be well attended because the people would be "tired out." This however is not the case. Not withstanding thousands have gone home, thousands are driving in and the thirst for reform recreation is in greater demand than opponents thought for.

At 10 o'clock a. m. every available space around the grand stand was occupied, when E. W. Kirkpatrick introduced Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, of Fort Worth, who thanked the people for the courtesy extended her. She eloquently defended the cause of the great laboring masses and invoked the blessings of Heaven in their behalf. To say, she is an able speaker is putting it very mild indeed. Her knowledge of governmental affairs is replete and we only regret there are not more of the fair sex who are as well informed and interested as this lady speaker.

Mrs. Clardy, was president of the Women's Christians Temperance Union, of Missouri for 15 years. She came to Texas three years ago and was state lecturer for the W. C. T. U. of Texas for two years, when she resigned to lecture in the interest of the farmers and laborers. At the close of her address E W. Kirkpatrick advanced and delivered an eulogy on the fair sex—advocating the right of free speech and especially did he believe that our mothers, wives and daughters have as much right to express an honest opinion as some of our immoral, whiskey soaked political bummers, whose only ambition is to gain sustenance from the official crib

Capt. John Johnson, by request delivered a talk, in which he made some pointed contrasts with the conditions of the laborer of today and the laborer of the past, showing conclusively that we are gradually drifting into serfdom, which will require a mighty united effort to become extricated. He eulogized the course of the McKinney DEMOCRAT and urged the people to support it. He regards this meeting as one of the grandest ever held in old Collin. It even surprised the most sanquin.

At this point the dinner bell rang out and the Captain announced that "we will all go and eat and be merry."

After dinner and about 2 o'clock people from every direction began to wend their way back to the stand and soon every seat was occupied,—yet they kept coming until every vacant standing room was filled, even on the out skirts a wall of humanity stood patiently awaiting the last speaker on the program—Miss Jennie Scott Wilson, of Huntsville, Texas.

The respect that greeted her was grand Not even a stir could be heard in the vast throng. The lemonade and other venders remained in silence and even left their place of business to listen to the little Texas orator.

The subject of her address was "The the relation of women to the Alliance."

Ladies and Gentlemen; Brothers and Sisters of the Alliance:

As I stand here and gaze over this vast concourse of people, and I know I was sent for from Huntsville to address the ladies on our relation to the Alliance, my heart swells with unspeakable pride and gratitude. The theme is grand and cannot be exhausted. Ladies, life is a garden and you that dwell therein must cut down with a stern will the weeds if you would have your flowers flourish; then nurse them with love, hope, truth and friendship; give them no artificial warmth, no forcing process, undue or nervous haste, but vault them over with the blue skies of eternal love, bind them about with strong hedge of faith, give them sunshine, fresh air and sweet rains, give them care and attention every day and when you have a spare moment pull a weed, never a flower, out of your neighbors garden that it may be as fair as your own. You are the life of this grand union. Gentlemen if you will tell me of any higher nobler place to be occupied tell me and I will place her there for she positively fills the highest. If you will consider what all this embraces there is no need for me to say more, but need or not, being a girl I must say more.

Whatever is undertaken that is good and pure, woman stands first, truly said, "woman is the polar star of mans destiny." The strongest man feels the influence of womans gentlest thoughts as the mightiest oak quivers in the softest breeze there is not, never has been, and never will be a woman that does not yield her influence.

There are various methods, the most common is love and gentleness; true, we have some, Mrs. Candles and some whose influence consist in power but the latter two I am proud to say are few and far between. Woman's influence is the greatest power of the day. The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand which rules the world. This strength (man) admires them for their beauty, respects them for their virtue, adores them for their intelligence, loves and obeys them simply because they can't help it. Ye lords of creation, men we call, you think you rule the whole, you are much mistaken, after all you are under womans control. We'll prove it, ever since the world began, tis always been the way, did not Adam the very first man, the very first woman obey? Ladies your greatest interest is your home, it must be set on the highest pinnacle above all fancied ambitions, all earthly grandeur and grandly glitter yours to adore and beautify. You will have to bear your portion of pain, sorrow and toil and shine like a star on the face of the darkest night. If trouble rings your door bell he will generally retire if you will send him word "engaged;" remember the sky is blue ten times where it is black once.

Never give up in life's battle come what may, but press on to the end, for despair is the death of the soul the worm that never dies. God will surely help those that help themselves. He never forsakes the good and pure.

Some say the ladies have no business joining the Alliance, ha! ha! the idea; oh how hollow hearted and soulless be the powers that enslave woman. Borne on the waves of endless progression, all seek happiness it is the ultimate object of human pursuit, yet I doubt if many know what it is.

From the earliest age of human existence on this planet, humanity has grown with the development of the planet and in its growth it has gained experience and much of its wisdom. Much of the errors of the past have been displaced by the lessons of dearly bought truth and to day the hope of this is the Farmers Alliance andindustrial union (applause) The time has come in the history of the world when it is impossible to be a drone. The wheels of appression move too rapidly upon you to saunter along. Your declarations of purposes should bind all hearts as one in truth and true principles in justice in all affairs of life As we look out over the broad field of labor from the Atlantic to the Pacific we see the Alliance people, in spite of apposition slowly but surely wending their way out of the valley and shadow of ignorance, superstition, prejudice bondage, into the light of an enlightened age. You must educate, for education strictly speaking covers the whole area of life, it is the word which means all God asks of us, all we owe the world or ourselves. Education is the work of progress, for aught we know it may be continued in heaven. It begins in life but has no end. It should be the interest of all within the pale of civilization as the happiness of all classes is connected with the subject of education. Its pathway has been strewn with flowers, its brow worn the loftiest plume, it has held the mightiest scepter of power and sat upon the proudest throne. One cannot be too careful to have his education, proceed in the right direction, it is almost as difficult to make a person unlearn his errors as to acquire his knowledge. Errors is more hapless than ignorance for it is the busiest. Ignorance has no light to guide her, error followers a false one. Fleets may sink, store houses consume, riches fade, but your intellectual stores will be permanent and enduring as the constant flow of Niagara. Then secure as far as possible a complete and lasting education for life. The Alliance cannot succeed without having educated men in its ranks. those who will go heart and soul into its works and it is very unjust, uncharitable, yea infidelity in you who find fault with these pioteers that are making the road easier for others to travel; and you ladies, God bless you, you are the lever to lift the men up to the proper appreciation and the best fulfillment of their great work what can man accomplish without woman? They could not even exist without them. They are equal to each other as the halves of one great unity of life. Destroy one and you destroy the other. If the Alliance would prove a success the ladies must be enlisted, they are as necessary to your grand work as the myriad stars are to a beautiful night. Indeed she is necessary in all things as the string is unto the bow, so unto man is woman. How many gentlemen present could keep the house in order, the children straight, get three meals, (for I am confident each of you insist on that) then meet your wife coming home from some sewing circle or perchance the W. C. T. U., with a sweet smile, bring her a cool drink and listen to her chat about the people she had seen? I positively know there is not one here that could do it, you think we couldn't do your work(?) we think differently name any business you care to and prove there is no woman working at it somewhere on our fair and fertile soil, then we will be convinced. Why here in the eastern portion of our state the ladies plow, not as a rule, but I have seen some do manual work. Go to our business colleges and ask which are in the greatest demand young men or young ladies as book-keepers, stenographers, bankers and type writers, and nine tenths, will tell you without a moments hesitation "young ladies." Why? Because they enter into their work with more heart. Because they are neater, and because they don't have to have a holiday once a week to call upon their best girl. Some of you ladies think your leige lord can run this Alliance all right without you. You are mistaken. He not only wont do without your assistance, but he can't; work then with and for them; with pride and gladness, feeling that rising to the highest plains he may, he will feel your necessity more and more. Don't live in hope with your arms folded. Fortune smiles on those who roll up their sleeves and put their shoulder to the wheel. In saying this, I don't mean for you to slave and toil more than you already do. Those that do your own house work, but worked out side, go to the Alliance meetings every time your husbands, brothers, or fathers go or take them with you every time they don't want to go. Go over to some neighbors house and talk her into going a few times, and be enthusiastic, and she will not need begging to become a regular member. Think of the grand work to be done, of how much help you individually are. Take an interest in it, don't be merely a member and pay your dues, but go into it with your whole heart. Be like—I guess you've heard Hon. J. I. Moody tell it—the woman who said, "success," and when drowning held up her hand——let your watch words be Alliance. Freedom, equal rights. We all know the solemn oath taken to get in the grand Alliance. The day of judgement and of doom will soon come to those who foolishly and wickedly break it.

Not only the Alliance, but the fiat of eternal justice has fixed their fate. For we believe the Alliance is truly for the universal good of all. The best Alliances that we can conceive, is where the strong protect the weak and needy, the wise help the weak and foolish and get away from the spirit that is striving to take advantage of others. A lack of consideration for those around us will furnish regret some future day.

Hundreds of our best men and women have gone into the field of Alliance all over our union within the last three years, and hundreds more are going. Some opposers are throwing vulgar terms at Alliance women, who dare to enlist their souls in the ranks of humanity; who dare to set at naught the worlds tyrants and be true to the nobler instincts of the human heart. Nay, heed them not, for the hour has already come, if we would not be side tracked, we must grapple the foe today. We appeal to all that are free or freedom loving, all that are in favor of Alliance principles and Alliance government to join and help battle with the enemy as never before—for we are truly a brother hood and a sister-hood and well the enemy know it.

Protect the Alliance unto death, because its intentions are "Peace on earth and good will towards all mankind." Brothers and sisters, do unto others as you would they should do unto you, take this golden rule out of creed and all observe it; then we will have christianity in reality, there will be more in it than mere name. Earth and Heaven will move towards each other, work will become worship and the bright and morning star will shine into all homes and every class of business.

Long live the Alliance, may it educate the farmers and restore confidence in all mankind and put the farming interests of our country on a firmer basis, and last of all, God grant that all may join the christian Alliance and live a pure life, see better days, and when we are called from this world God will carry us into the grand hall above, where we will meet on the level and enjoy equal privileges with Jesus Christ president.

I am proud to say it is on the up grade, and is a power in the land, and the more it is antagonized the more it will strengthen regardless of the prophesy that it would suicide. To-day the "mists have cleared away." Farmers have lived to see millionaires grow up as the result of discriminate protection, increasing in wealth and natural prosperity, while they have barely made a comfortable living; and also the business in which they are engaged greatly depressed, but today they are gathering together, and grasping hands with a grasp that means much, still there is not enough of that warm cordial mutual confidence in your greetings that should characterize the hand clasp of true brotherhood and sisterhood. You are so accustomed to the practical axiom that "every rub must stand on its own bottom." This broad idea of union in all your interest and purposes is slow in finding its way into the depths of your human nature. Out side of your general Alliance business you are comparative strangers to each other, remember you are sworn to promote unity and harmony, if that is threatened and you are not present at your meetings, to raise your voice in peace and good will, how are you to carry out this pledge of your service? This obligation imposes upon us an eternal vigilance, self protection in united action, for when you so protect yourselves you protect and issure the social frabic upon which our greatness as a nation and our prosperity as a people rests You must not be irregular in your attendance of the Alliance meetings, as I before urged on you. I fear there is too many of us at times are more concerned in finding the skeleton in our neighbors' closet than we are in discovering our virtues or charities. We are too ready to condemn a neighbors wrong doing, or wait too long before we offer help or sympathy in a misfortune.

The Immortal founder of a grander Alliance than ours made a law for the government of men that says, "love thy neighbor as thyself." I doubt that any one can reach that altitude, but I know that many of us could love and cheer our neighbors if we would only give ourselves the opportunity, assist each other in bearing the burdens and crosses of life. You are now united rightly to do this, for the Alliance has now reached the danger line of its existence. It is too strong to be injured. Tricksters and special pleadings are all you need to dread. The over shadowing curse of America today is monopoly, there is not a man, woman, or child but feels the touch of this moneyed despotism. Every bushel of wheat, sack of flour or salt, or ton of coal, has his hands on it, he stands in the railroad depots and puts into his pockets each year $200,000,000 beyond the reasonable charges for his services, he has the democratic party in one pocket and the republican party in the other.

The best talent in the Alliance—men of learning and research should be made its leaders from bottom to top, for it has arrived at the point in its history, when it postively should be placed in charge of men acquainted with the science of government and the great question with which the Alliance proposes to deal.

In conclusion I would repeat brothers and sisters, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." (Long and loud applause.")

After this address the little orator was solicited to give some of her choice recitations, which she did to the delight of the vast throng.

While the evening was drawing to a close a prayer was offered up and thus closed one of the largest, harmonions and successful meetings of our beloved county.

You've tried Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have you and you're disappointed. The results are not *immediate*.

And did you expect the disease of years to disappear in *a week?* Put a pinch of time in every dose. You would not call the milk poor because the cream doesn't rise in an hour? If there's no water in it the cream is sure to rise. If there's a possible cure, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sure to effect it, if given a fair trial.

You get your one dollar back again if it don't benefit or cure you.

We wish we could give you *the makers'* confidence. They show it by giving the money back again, in all cases not benefited, and it'd surprise you to know how few dollars are needed to keep up the refund.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Cures the worst cases *permanently*. No experimenting. It's "Old Reliable." Twenty-five years of success. Of druggists.

Ex-Confederate Notes.

McKinney Tex., July the 25, 91.

—The ex-confederate veterans met at the court house at 2 p. m. to-day with Capt. W. N. Bush in the chair. The object of the meeting having been announced the following business was transacted.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and after being amended as to show that the committee on programme had reported at said meeting and were continued, were approved.

The committee on arrangements reported satisfactory progress and were continued with instructions to procure reduced rates on the railroads in all directions and to as great distances as possible and also to procure the water privilege from the East Line Railway.

A favorable report of the committee on finances was made and the committee continued.

The committee on programme reported progress and were continued. Also the report of the committee on invitation and that of the committee on reception were received and the committees continued.

On motion the chairman appointed a committee on badges consisting of H. C. Mack, Capt. W. A. Rhea and J. L. Greer.

A motion carried requiring the chairman of each committee, at the next meeting to report the amount of money his committee would need. The following resolutions was then unanimously adopted, that we hereby, most cordially invite all ex-federal soldiers in Collen county to meet with us in our reunion and to join us in the festivities of this occasion and that this invitation be delivered to the grand army post here by the secretary of this meeting. The meeting then adjourned to meet again at 1 p. m. on Saturday the 1st day of August at the court house in McKinney.

H. C. Mack, secretary.
W. N. Bush, Chairman.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

F. M. Griffin Jr. is visiting in Tennessee.

J. A Caldwell. J. E. Webb.

Caldwell & Webb,

Physicians & Snrgeons.

Office over E. W. M'Aulay's Drug Store

Dr. Webb can be found in his office day or night when not professionally engaged.

Dr. Caldwell's residence is on south Wilcox street.

H. & T. C. TIME CARD.

Going south,	No. 2	6:00 a. m.
" "	No. 4	4:48 p. m.
" "	No. 14	9:10 p. m.
Going north,	No. 3	9:04 a. m.
" "	No. 1	8:46 p. m.
" "	No. 13	6:10 a. m.

M. K. & T.

Arrives at	12:40 p. m.
Leaves at	1:45 p. m.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. S. Weaver, pastor. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 9:30 a. m. ——— superintendent.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:30.

METHODIST.

Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:15 p. m., Rev. J. A. Stafford, pastor. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 9:45 a. m. ——— superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:30.

CHRISTIAN.

Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Elder Pritchett, pastor. Sunday school every Sabbath at 9:30 a. m. P. Harris, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:30.

BAPTIST.

Preaching every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:45 p. m.. Sunday school Sunday morning at 9:45 o'clock. T. C. Perry, superintendent.

LOCAL NEWS

We learn that threshing is about over in this county.

Mr. Clark, to the public,—I wish to say to my friends and the public; that I regard Chamberlain's Colic, Colera and Diarrhoea Remedy as the best preparation in use for Colic and Diarrhoea. It is the finest selling medicine I ever handled, because it always gives satisfaction. O. H. Clark, Orangevilie, Texas. For sale by Bristol Bros.

Jim Matthews, a former business man of this place but now of the Pan Handle country is in our city.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a reliable remedy for bowel complaints. It is almost certain to be needed, and no family can afford to be without it. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving such suffering if not life. There are many different remedies in use, but Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoe Remedy is undoubtedly the best. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Bristol Bros.

Twenty Hoggocratic office holders, one delegate and sixteen Scab Alliance tramps constituted the notorious gathering at Fort Worth.—Southern Mercury.

The following frank statement from J, E. Hare, Trenton, Texas, may be of interest to many of our citizens. "My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhoea. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhoea or colic medicine" For sale by Bristol Bros

Mr. Morgan of the Racket store has purchased the millinery establishment of Mrs. Calhoun and will proceed to buy in a large stock of first-class millinery goods.

That year:
Her eyes were rheumy, weak and red,
Her breath—you could smell it afar,
She had ringing and dizziness of in her head,
And the cause of it all was catarrh.
This year:
Her breath is as sweet as the new meadow hay,
Her eyes are as bright as a star,
And the cause of the change, she is ready to say,
Was the Dr. Sage Cure for Catarrh.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure catarrh in the head, no matter how bad or of how long standing. Fifty cents by all druggists.

The summer normal is drawing to a close. The examination will be completed by to morrow.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step in to Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve tonic and alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c, at E. McAulay & Bro's Drugstore.

The Alliance Encampment at Sulphur Springs is a big thing. The Dallas News says that there are 10 acres of ground literally alive with people.

We have had considerable rain within the last few days which produces fears of cotton worms.

We acknowlege the receipt of a fine musk melon from Mr. Jett of New Hope. Thanks.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Mr. Harden's boy that was accidently shot on the meeting grounds is getting along nicely. His wound is healing fast.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, consumption. Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Bristol Bros.

Horsemen Attention!

I will exhibit during the reunion, a very fine imported stallion, Limes Bay, which is for sale on easy terms. Pedigree shown to inquirers.

A. A. WILLIAMS.

The Greatest Strike

Among the great strikes that of Dr. Miles in discovering his New Heart Cure has proven itself to be one of the most important. The demand for it has become astonishing. Already the treatment of heart disease is being revolutionized, and many unexpected cures effected. It soon relieves short breath, fluttering, pains in side, arm, shoulder, weak and hungry spells, oppression, swelling of ankles, smothering and heart dropsy. Dr. Miles' book on Heart and Nervous diseases free. The unequaled New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by Smith Bros., sole agent also his Restorative Nervine for headache, fits, sprees, hot flashes, nervous chills, opium habit, etc.

Found.

A purse containing some money and jewelry between here and Rhea's Mill by Jesse Howard of Vineland Texas. The owner can have it upon sufficient proof.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for catarrh diphtheria, canker mouth and headache. With each bottle is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Bristol Bros.

There is a shooting gallery on East Louisiana street.

Illustrated Souvenirs

Of the Southern Female (Cox) College, LaGrange, Ga., are works of Art, sent free upon application. The forty-eighth annual report shows a faculty of twenty-five from America and Europe, 156 boarders from Canada to Cuba, and 228 private music pupils. The equipment of the College is a model, and the surroundings healthful, home-like and religious.

WALL PAPER.

Five thousand rolls comprising all the latest designs and novelties, just received at the City Drug Store and will be sold at the lowest prices ever known, R. E. BRISTOL.

Smith Bros.

Keep on hand fresh drugs, patent medicines of all kinds. Also toilet articles of any description; in fact, everything in the drug line. Call and see them, east side of the square.

WALL PAPER.

You can buy wall paper and paints cheaper and have the largest stock to select from in McKinney at the City Drug Store,

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

We have received several letters from other states regarding our county, which is the result of our special edition.

A letter from a capitalist will appear in our next issue.

Cough-Cures

Are abundant; but the one best known for its extraordinary anodyne and expectorant qualities is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For nearly half a century this preparation has been in greater demand than any other remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis, and pulmonary complaints in general.

"I suffered for more than eight months from a severe cough accompanied with hemorrhage of the lungs and the expectoration of matter. The physicians gave me up, but my druggist prevailed on me to try

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

I did so, and soon began to improve; my lungs healed, the cough ceased, and I became stouter and healthier than I have ever been before. I would suggest that the name of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral be changed to Elixir of Life, for it certainly saved my life." — F. J. Gibson, Salto, Buenos Ayres.

"A few years ago I took a very bad cold, which settled on my lungs. I had night sweats and a racking cough, and great soreness. The doctor's medicine did me no good. I tried many remedies, but received no benefit. Everybody despaired of my recovery. I was advised to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and as a last resort, did so. From the first dose I obtained relief, and, after using two bottles of it, was completely restored to health." — F. Adams, New Gretna, N. J.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedly cure biliousness bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequal for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cts. Sample Free, at Smith Bros. Drug Store.

Mr. J. Frank Smith and lady have returned from a visit in East Texas.

Will Be Given Away.

Our enterprising druggists Smith Bros., who carry the finest stock of drugs, perfumeries, toilet articles, sponges, etc., are going to give away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. They guarantee it to cure headache, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, etc. Druggists say it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. They also guarantee Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitation, pain in side, smothering, etc. Fine book on "Nervous and Heart Disease" free.

The re-union of Ex-Confederate veterans to be held at Andrews park on the 6th and 7th (Thursday and Friday) of next month promises to be a huge affair. Prominent speakers have been engaged and will be present. The McKinney Firemans' Band will furnish abundance of music.

A Little girl's Experience In A Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are the keepers of the Gov. Light House at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free E. N. McAulay & Bro's Drug-store.

At the artesian well meeting last Monday night, Messrs Shain Herndon and Heard were appointed committee to solicit funds for pushing the work to completion. We hope every citizen will become interested and help on the good work which means health and happiness to our city. There will be another meeting on Monday night the 17th of August next. Work for better water.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

BRISTOL BROS., Druggist.

McKinney Texas, July 27, —To the ex-confederate veterans of Collin county: As heretofore announced through the papers of the county the annual reunion of our association will take place, at Andrews Park, near this place, on the 6th and 7th of August. As president of the ex-confederate veteran Association of Collin county, I would request and urge each and every ex-confederate veteran to meet with us on that occasion and enroll his name as a member of the association. Our enrollment, made at our last annual meeting numbered near 400 names. It is estimated that there are nearly as many more in the county whose names do not appear in our annual report. This should not be so. It is not only the privilege, but it is the duty of every ex-confederate soldier in Collin county to identify himself with our association. It will cost nothing unless the person finding desires to contribute something to the indignent fund of the assoiation. The purpose and mission of the organization is not only to keep alive, among ourselves, the traditons and memories that bound us togather in the times of our country's severest trials, but to establish and perfect a system of charitable aid to the indignent in our ranks. These needy ones will become more numerous as times ravages continue to do their never ceasing work. They are without a government to pension them and must look for charity, alone to their comrades in arms.

Then in view of these considerations, in behalf of the entire association, I earnestly invite and urgently request all ex-confederate soldiers in the county, who feel that they served their country faithfully and honorably, through the late war, to be present with us on the 6th and 7th of August and enroll themselves and give us their aid in our good undertakings.

The reorganization and other important business will be transacted on Thursday afternoon beginning at 4 o'clock. It is very desirable that all the members of the association and all others who expect become identified with us be present at that time. And, in this connection, I would suggest that all who come from distant parts of the county start on Thursday morning time enough to reach McKinney and go into camp by 12 o'clock. The committees on reception and arrangements will do every thing necessary to make you comfortable.

W. N. BUSH.
Chairman ex-confederate veteran Association of Collin county.

The Alliance Encampment.

It was a big meeting. Who doubts it? Even its opponents (or rather those who are opposed to the Alliance principles) stood in awe at its magnitude. Its friends expected a good meeting but never dreamed of such a lovely termination.

At times there were twenty-thousand people present.

Usually with such large crowds there is some drinking and fighting but not so with this meeting. A drunk man could not be seen. Fights or quarreling was unheard of. Early on Monday morning the subject of selling privileges for beer was brought up in the Collin County Alliance, its advocates urging the necessity of selling a beer privilege because a beer stand had already located within one-half mile of the grounds and that whiskey and beer would be taken from McKinney to the Encampment—that the meeting should have the revenue. Like a flash members arose and delived eloquent speeches in opposition to this movement claiming that one of the main objects of the Alliance was to encourage sobriety and that the mere object of "revenue" should not incur the surrendering of principle.

The motion to sell beer privileges was lost by a two-third majority. As to the wisdom of this decision the sobriety and moral atmosphere which surrounded the great encampment from beginning to end will answer in no uncertain tone.

Plums for Sale.

Leave your orders for plums with C. S. Battle or E. W. Kirkpatrick, McKinney, Texas.

Encampment Notes.

The finance committee will give a publish statement of receipts and expenditures next issue.

We are glad to say that after all bills are paid there will yet be left a few dollars subject to the order of the Collin County Alliance.

Expenditures were as follows:

33 cows	$495
4000 lbs of bread	160
Ice	60
lumber	117.35
speakers expenses	184.55
other expenses	150
Total	1166.90

Who says the Alliance of Collin county cannot manage a big meeting?

Three cheers for the Alliance of Collin county!

Three cheers for everybody!

The tireless workers during the Alliance meeting are too numerous to mention. All honor to them is the greeting of the McKinney Democrat.

Senator Peffer delivered an interesting address at the court house last Saturday night.

The grounds have been engaged for the future, providing the Alliance wants them.

AYER'S PILLS

Excel all others as a family medicine. They are suited to every constitution, old and young, and, being sugar-coated, are agreeable to take. Purely vegetable, they leave no ill effects, but strengthen and regulate the stomach, liver, and bowels, and restore every organ to its normal function. For use either at home or abroad, on land or sea, these Pills

Are the Best.

"Ayer's Pills have been used in my family for over thirty years. We find them an excellent medicine in fevers, eruptive diseases, and all bilious troubles, and seldom call a physician. They are almost the only pill used in our neighborhood."—Redmon C. Comly, Row Landing P. O., W. Feliciana Parish, La.

"I have been in this country eight years, and, during all this time, neither I, nor any member of my family have used any other kind of medicine than Ayer's Pills, but these we always keep at hand, and I should not know how to get along without them."—A. W. Soderberg, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Cathartic Pills as a

Family Medicine

for 35 years, and they have always given the utmost satisfaction."—James A. Thornton, Bloomington, Ind.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe headache, from which I was long a sufferer."—Emma Keyes, Hubbardstown, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Mr. E. M. Barkley and lady left last Saturday evening for the North and East, where Mr. Barkley, in behalf of Barkley & Harris' dry goods imporium will purchase a large stock of goods for the coming fall trade.

REMEMBER, MY LOVE,

that there is no ailment productive of greater discomfort or meaner feelings than

CHILLS

and fever. It has broken up many a love match and made many a heart desolate. It has been a barrier to success in business

AND

a drawback to earnest endeavor and honest ambition. When one enjoys good health opportunities are grasped and success attained with seemingly little effort, and the

FEVER

of speculation and money making is indeed exhilarating. But who feels more miserable, listless, and lifeless than one who has the chills and fever. And yet they can, one and all, without a single exception, be

PERMANENTLY

cured by using that old and reliable remedy known as Smith's Tonic Syrup, a medicine that is not bad to take and stands without an equal as a sure, safe, and quick cure for all disease arising from malaria and all other prostrating influences. Try it. It has

CURED

thousands of grown people as well as children of this distressful ailment. It is the greatest tonic known for all debilitating and exhaustive diseases. It restores a feeling of health, strength, and buoyancy, and is very frequently prescribed and recommended

BY

many physicians, not only for chills and fever, but to fortify and strengthen the system generally. One real good point about

SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP

is that one bottle will cure a whole family, for, being so much more powerful than other remedies, the dose is small and goes around among a good many, *immediate good results always following.*

☞ Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla is put up in larger bottles and in a more concentrated form than any other sarsaparilla. It is the best and strongest alterative and blood medicine made.

DR. JOHN BULL'S WORM DESTROYERS

SAFE! SURE! TASTE GOOD!

Guaranteed to remove worms from either children or grown people. **Try them.** *Worms may be the cause of your ill-health.* Price 25 cents. Sold at drug stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by

JOHN D. PARK & SONS, *Wholesale Agents,* 176, 177, and 179 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.

☞ R. M. Board has on hand a large stock of cotton sacks and ducking. Farmers are requested to call at his store before purchasing.

☞ Go to R. M. Board when you wish to purchase cotton sacks and ducking.

H. L. Pearson,

Dental Surgeon,

Office north side square, over Aron's store. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide gas.

Lubricating oils for harvesters and farm machinery at lowest prices at City Drug Store,

I AM AN ABILENE COUNTY FARMER.

I sold my home in Collin county, Texas, for $30 per acre. I bought land two years ago in Abilene county at $5 per acre. I have raised just as good crops of wheat, oats and cotton as I ever did there, and my family have all been in good health. I am going down to Collin to tell my friends about it.

THE CHOICEST FRUIT

—OF—

THE BARGAIN SEASON IS AT

Barkley & Harris,

And it is a good

Season for Bargains, Too.

Our New York buyers—those indefatigable shakers of the Bargain tree—have loaded our house with the best to be had and there is not a shelf or fixture in

"Our Great Bargain"

That does not hold its quoto of first class goods, labeled with a price 25 per cent. lower than you will find any where else attached to the same article.

The new shipment of Fast Black plaids, Lawns and Organdies just received and are special values.

Black and Cream laces of special bargain values,

Our special and big value Shoe and Slipper sale still continues.

We have made sweeping reductions in our Straw hat department

Our Clothing department contains many new styles of extra good values.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Call and see us and we will save you money.

We are the Bargain House of North Texas.

Barkley and Harris,

Dictators of Low Prices.

Johnson Block, McKinney, Texas.

MAIN BUILDINGS—COX COLLEGE. ORGANIZED 1842.

SOUTHERN FEMALE COLLEGE.

Faculty of Twenty-five. Liberal, Fine, and Practical Arts. Library, Museum, Observatory, extensive modern equipment. 228 PRIVATE MUSIC PUPILS; 71 IN ART. 156 boarders from Canada, ten States, Cuba, I.T., and Mexico. Healthful, homelike. Early application necessary. Opens Sep. 30. Send for Illustrated Souvenir, History and Catalogue.

MRS. I. F. COX, President,
CH'S. C. COX, Principal, **LaGRANGE, GA.**

A. T. WILSON, J. E. WILSON, T. M. WILSON

A. T. Wilson & Co

Confectioners, Grocers and Proprietors

—OF THE—

STAR RESTAURANT.

No. 18 West Louisiana Street, Bingham Block,

Respectfully solicit your patronage.

BOARD AND LODGING, PER DAY	$ 1.00
" " " " WEEK	4.00
" " " " MONTH	15.00

Meals, any hour between 6 a. m. and 8 p. m., for 25 cents.

Money to Loan!

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE FURNISHED.

Money at the lowest rate of interest, and on long or short time. Interest annually or semi-annually. I have the only complete abstract books in Collin county, showing all transfers from the time the land was patented by the state of Texas to the present owner. When contracted for, a McKinney attorney will give a legal opinion on all abstracts furnished by me. Parties wishing a $1000 loan or more will act greatly to their own interest by securing the loan and abstract through me.

M. H. BYRNE,
Of the Collin County Abstract Company.

Hardware at the Nickel store.

Glassware at the Nickel store.

The Nickel store is the place to get bargains.

Harvesting oils of all kinds at City Drug Store.

High prices knocked silly at Nickel store.

A new stock of glassware has just arrived at the Nickel store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, childblains, corns and all skin eruptions and Positively cures Piles, or no money required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale By E. N. McAULAY and Bro

DR J. C. N. SMITH

Resident Dentist.

☞ Price as low as first-class work can be done. Teeth extracted without pain. Office in Johnson Block.

M. S. METZ, M. D.,

Homœpathic Physician and Surgeon

McKINNEY, TEXAS.

Chronic diseases and diseases of women and children a specialty. All calls day or night at his office, will be promptly attended to.

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Simplicity dwells in truth and intricacy in falsehood.

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Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding and protruding Piles, yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on the parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50c. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, 32 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Women who marry either get very much the best of it, or very much the worst of it.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Too many men make their piety a means of talking gossip.

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The excuse of every man who does not mind his own business is that he is trying to do good.

Portable Hay Presses $60. Address for Circular C. B. Curtiss, Ellendale, Miss.

Sometimes the man who belongs to a ring wears a ring in his nose.

MANY persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

One short line may have in it more poetry than a whole book.—Ex.

Local applications will never cure boils, carbuncles, sores, pimples, rheumatism, aching joints, etc. Blood impurity is the cause of these ailments, and a remedy must be taken that will restore the blood to a healthy condition. Such a remedy is Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla. Use it and you will have perfect health. You wrong yourself if you fail to try it.

It is certainly queer that some people do not know what they think.—Ex.

Summer Days, Where Shall We Spend Them?

The Cotton Belt route will place on sale June 1st excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to all prominent summer resorts. Write to any agent of the company for a copy of "Summer Days" and for any information desired in regard to a summer trip. W. H. Winfield, Gen. Pass. Agt.

"August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

WHY IS THE

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and *because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer*, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $8.00.

$3.50 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

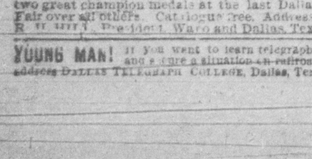
Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best imported shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola, stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE

POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

TRADE MARK.

PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO.

Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

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Southern Female University,

Florence, Alabama.

Session opens Sept. 15. Full university curriculum. Five distinct courses, three of which lead to degrees. Twenty teachers and officers. Special attention to music and art. Handsomest and most complete school edifice in the South. Accommodations for 300 boarders. Steam, improved system of steam heat and ventilation. Lighted with gas and electricity. Hot and cold water through out. Pure drinking water on every floor. Abundance of bath rooms and closets. Cash cost of building $80 000. Eight acres of campus. Board, lights, fuel, etc., 8 mos. $72. Tuition $20 to $30. Send for catalogues to L. F. Ras. D. D., Pres't, or H. B. Buford, M. A., Chancellor.

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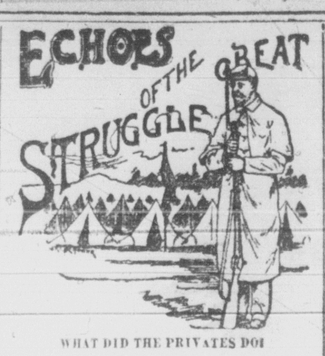
Are among the first schools of their kind in the Union. Course of study, equipments and faculty unrivaled. Best class of patronage. Graduates holding highest positions. Awarded the two great champion medals at the last Dallas Fair over all others. Catalogue free. Address, R. H. KELLY, President, Waco and Dallas, Tex.

YOUNG MAN! if you want to learn telegraphy and secure a situation on railroad address DALLAS TELEGRAPH COLLEGE, Dallas, Tex.



WHAT DID THE PRIVATES DO?

BY J. S. ELLIS.

OUR dailies teem with daring deeds,
And books are filled with fame;
Brass bands will play and cannons roar
In honor of the name
Of men who held commissions and
Were honest, brave, and true:
But still the question comes to me,
What did the privates do?

Who were the men to guard the camp
When foes were hovering round?
Who dug the graves of comrades dear—
Who laid them in the ground?
Who sent the dying message home
To those he never knew?
If officers did all of this,
What did the privates do?

Who were the men to fill the place
Of comrades slain in strife?
Who were the men to risk their ow
To save a comrades life?
Who was it lived on salted pork
And bread too hard to chew?
If officers did this alone,
What did the privates do?

Who laid in pits on rainy nights,
All eager for the fray?
Who marched beneath the scorching sun
Through many a toilsome day?
Who paid the sutler double price
And scanty rations drew?
If officers got all the praise,
Then, what did privates do?

All honor to the brave old boys
Who rallied at the call!
Without regard to name or rank,
We honor one and all.
They're passing over one by one,
And soon they'll all be gone
To where the books will surely show,
Just what the privates done.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

BY JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS.

MABEL shaded her eyes with her hand and looked toward the hills. The sun was halfway down toward the western horizon, shining from an unclouded sky, and everything was brought into full relief.

"Look mother!" she cried, with out-stretched hand.

"What is it?"

"A man. He is coming this way."

The widow presently saw him. He came rapidly over the crest of the hill, looked back, ran a little way down the slope, and then at a more deliberate pace descended to the level meadow. This he crossed without stopping, climbed the fence,, came across the road, and made for the house, where he saw the women in the doorway.

He took off his cap and spoke.

"May I come in? I am tired and thirsty."

"Yes," said Mrs. Gorton. "Come in."

He followed them into the trim and tidy sitting room. He hesitated at the door.

"I am dirty and dusty," he said. "I am not fit for so nice a room."

Mabel eyed him furatively from the kitchen doorway. Her mother went straight up to him.

"You are a soldier of the Union," she said: "I see that by your dress. You have been fighting to-day in the battle over yonder. My husband was killed at Fort Donelson. You are welcome to all I can give you."

He looked his thanks; but under those powder-stained lips and dust and sweat-begrimed features it was impossible to tell what kind of a face was hidden. Yet Mabel observed that his eyes were blue and bright, and that his hair, where not matted with sweat and dust, was brown and curly. The widow noted with swift compassion the rugged sleeve of his blue blouse.

"Are you wounded?" she asked.

"O, no; but 'twas a narrow escape. A hot piece of shell tore blouse and shirt-sleeve, and killed the man next me; but I'm not hurt."

"Come up stairs," said Mrs. Gorton. "I'll lay out a suit of Abner's summer clothes. You shall take off this hot, dirty flannel, wash yourself clean, and put on a cool suit. Come, my boy, I'll see to you."

In a few moments the widow came down again. Sudden shocks still agitated the air, but they came from points more and more remote, and near sunset all sounds of firing had died in the distance. It seemed quite plain, the widow observed, that the Union army had the better of it.

The table had been set for tea, when the soldier again made his appearance. Neither of the women would have known him had he entered the room from any other quarter than the stairway. He had a slight, boyish figure and still more boyish face, ruddy cheeks, laughing eyes and mouth, and brown hair that ran in curls all over his head. Noteven the raiment of the late Abner Gorton, decidedly large for him, could detract a particle from the manly beauty of this Union straggler.

He sat at the table with them, and as he ate and drank they heard his story of the battle. A flush covered his face as he eagerly sought to disclaim the character in which he feared they would regard him.

"I'm not a deserter—not I!—and hardly a straggler; or, if I am a straggler, there were hundreds more like me, and I couldn't help it any more than they could, I belong to the——th Iowa Regiment; I have been in the service more than a year, and this isn't my first battle, nor my second. My regiment was on one of the flanks over there, and was harder pressed than it could stand. We fought for more than an hour, and broke when we couldn't help it. When a regiment breaks in battle, it's mighty hard to get the pieces together, now, I tell you! I wandered off this way, wanting to take a breath and get a drink of water, and I got here before I knew where I was. I 'shouldn't have thrown away my gun—but," and he laughed, "the best of soldiers get demoralized sometimes. A good night's rest will do everything for me, if you'll be so kind as to give me a bed; and then I'll brush up my soldier-clothes, and, perhaps, you'll mend my ragged sleeve, ma'am—and I'll hurry along after our army, and take one from the report of 'missing.'

He sat up late with the widow and her daughter that warm summer night, talking with them about the war, about the dead soldier of this little lonely family, about his own home and mother and sisters near Burlington, in distant Iowa. He talked well and pleasantly; he did most of the talking; and after he had retired, it was Mrs. Gorton who said, with a sigh:

"It seems too bad for that dear boy to go back to the army to-morrow. How beautifully he talked about your poor father!"

Mabel was silent.

"But I suppose he must."

The widow thought it hard; yet she slept with her accustomed serenity. But Mabel's thoughts kept her awake till well toward midnight.

The morrow came; breakfast passed, the soldier dusted his uniform, the widow insisted upon washing it out, and when it was dried, carefully mended it. Dinner-time was then at hand, and the guest remained. Gorton's face was serious, Mabel's was more than serious, as they thought of the parting at hand; but the guest lingered. He talked to them of his duty, of how glad and surprised "the boys" would be when they saw him come back unharmed; but he made no motion to go. The hearts of the two women were gladened as he stayed.

This branch of his story need not be prolonged. For a week he fought out with himself the stern battle between love and duty—and then he yielded. Mabel burned up his uniform in the kitchen stove; the widow, with her own hands, altered over the dead husband's clothes for him: to the few and scattered neighbors of that section who remarked his presence, it was given out that he was the son of a Kentucky cousin; and in a fortnight from the day when he entered this house as a fugitive from the battle, the soldier and Mabel were united in marriage.

For the next year unceasing torments of soul were his.

Dearly as he loved his young wife, the reproaches of duty were ever in his ears. He heard them, waking and sleeping. He worked the little patch of ground about the house, and marketed its produce with a mule and cart in the city; the theater of war in this State was now far removed from this vicinity; there was nothing but conscience and memory, and the frequent Nashville papers that he read, to remind him of the war and the part that he ought to be playing in it. In silence he suffered, ever maintaining to Mabel and her mother a cheerful, satisfied demeanor. They never knew, never suspected the stings of disregarded duty borne in silence by the ardent Northern volunteer; and when Mabel gave him an infant son she and her mother deemed that his allegiance to this humble home was fixed beyond change.

And so it might have been, but for one of those incidents, suddenly occuring, with which the war was filled.

One of General Morgan's Confederate cavalry raids was threatening the railroads in this part of the State; an infantry brigade from the Union front was hurried back to the exposed point. It so happened that it embraced the regiment of the fugitive soldier. Disembarking from the cars at a point several miles down the road on which Mrs. Gorton's house was situated, the brigade marched past it on its way to the threatened point.

In the back yard, so close to the house that he had seen nothing of this, our fugitive heard the crash of brass music. His wife, pale and agitated, beckoned him in.

"They are Federal soldiers," she said. "Don't let them see you."

He went into the front room and peered through the blinds. With wildly throbbing heart he recognized his lost comrades. He saw the dusty ranks marching by with company front, each stalwart soldier whom he had known and loved with a musket on his shoulder. His face was white.

"Mabel, its my brigade my regiment!" he cried. "Let me go. I must join them."

For answer she placed his baby in his arms. The chubby hands patted his cheeks and played with his hair. The soldier's head drooped on the window-sill.

"Fetch some water, Mabel," said Mrs. Gorton. "He is faint."

He was dead!

A Funny Bill of Fare.

IT was quite the thing a few years ago for the Southern people to censure General Pemberton for the surrendering of Vicksburg to General Grant, and some of the secessionists went so far as to denounce him as a traitor to their cause.

But the facts of history will prove, beyond all chance of cavil, that during the whole of that terrible contest the Confederate troops—always noted for their splendid courage—never showed a greater daring, nor more capacity for suffering without complaint, than during the siege of Vicksburg.

I had myself the honor to serve with the Union army during that stirring campaign, and a few days after the fall of "The Gibraltar of the Mississippi," as Vicksburg was then called, Dr. J. B. Early, surgeon of the Seventeenth Iowa Volunteers, gave me a copy of the following bill of fare, which he picked up in a camp that the enemy had just vacated, and I have kept it among my war curios ever since.

While it is a capital specimen of burlesque, it is no less a melancholy reminder of the straits to which Pemberton's men were driven when they had to live on mule meat during the last days of the siege:

HOTEL DE VICKSBURG.
Bill of Fare for July, 1863.

SOUP.

Mule tail.

BOILED.

Mule bacon, with poke greens
Mule ham, canvased.

ROAST.

Mule sirloin.
Mule hock, stuffed with soldier buttons.

VEGETABLES.

Peas.
Other green things—all in your eye.

ENTREES.

Mule head, served a la mode.
Mule beef, jerked a la Mexicana.
Mule ears, fricasseed a la gotch.
Mule side, stewed, new style, hair on.
Mule spare ribs, plain.
Mule liver, hashed.

SIDE DISHES.

Mule salad.
Mule hoo soused.
Mule brains, a la omelette.
Mule kidney, stuffed with peas.
Mule tripe, fried in pea meal butter
Mule toungue cold, a la Bray.

JELLIES

Mule foot.

PASTRY.

Pea meal pudding with mule sauce.
Cottonwood berry pie—without crust.
Chin a berry tart.

DESERT

White oak acorns.
Beech nuts.
Blackberry leaf tea,
Genuine Confederate coffee.

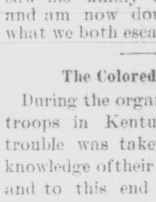
LIQUORS

Mississippi water, vintage of 1492, $3.
Limestone water, late importation, very fine, $2.75.
Spring water, Vicksburg hand, $1.50.

Meals at all hours. Gentlemen to wait upon themselves. Any inattention on the part of the servants will be promptly reported at the office. JEFF DAVIS & Co., Proprietors.

CARD—The proprietors of the justly celebrated Hotel de Vicksburg, having enlarged and refitted the same, are prepared to accommodate all who may favor them with a call. Parties arriving by the river or Grant's inland route will find Grape, Canister & Co.'s carriages at the landing or any depot on the line of intrenchments. Buck, Ball & Co., take charge of all baggage. No pains will be spared to make the visit of all as interesting as possible.

A Reminiscence of the Rebellion.



GEN. AVERILL, the dashing trooper, raided up the valley with Sheridan and endeared himself to two generations of Virginians by the homestead he saved from the torch. As he swings down Broadway to his office on a frosty morning he is a soldier every inch of him, barring gray hairs. General Averill was introduced to a young man named Rudd a day or two ago and, it reminded him of a curious incident in his military career. He was at West Point with a Jack Rudd, who afterward became a Major in the Confederate army. On a raid into West Virginia some cavalrymen were about to pillage a farm which proved to be no other than Jack Rudd's. It was a tight little patch of arable land right under the mountains. As soon as Averill heard the name of his old classmate, he set a guard over the place, and not a straw was touched. That was in August, 1863. Just a year afterward, at a noted mountain pass called Callahan's, just twelve miles from the White Sulpher Springs, a Confederate prisoner was brought into General Averill's headquarters, which were in the ambulance, where he slept and read dispatches, Captor and captive looked long and hard at each other, and knew each other once more as "Rudd" and "Averill." And, afterward, when a friendly nip had thawed out twelve years of absence, and Averill had told Rudd how he saved his farm from being pillaged, Rudd exclaimed: My——, man! why, I came within an ace of shooting you dead! I was in ambush on the mountain side and drew a bead on the officer who rode into my front gate, as I thought, to fire the house. I soon saw his kindly intention, though, and am now doubly thankful for what we both escaped."

The Colored Sentinel.

During the organization of colored troops in Kentucky, considerable trouble was taken to perfect their knowledge of their duties as sentinels, and to this end many expedients were resorted to. Approaching one of the dusky warriers, on camp guard, one bright moonlight night, I was challenged and responded in due form, but a few moments after, expressing a desire to see if his musket was not a rebel one, it was unhesitattingly handed to me, Wishing to impress upon his mind how indiscreet he had been, and the necessity of caution, I stepped quickly back, and bringing the piece to a charge, the bayonet near his breast, I said:

"Now, sir! suppose I was a rebel, what would you do?"

After scratching his head for a moment, in the meantime evidently considering the question, he replied.

"Well, massa, I doesn't know, bnt I spects I'd run."

This was too much for my gravity, and, I need ,hardly add, for that time he got off free. The lesson was not lost on him, however, for when, a few nights afterward, a very stormy one, by the way, Lieutenant L. intentionally gave the wrong countersign, he was ordered to mark time, dar!" and the order being complied with, the sentinel unconcernedly resumed the walking of his beat. Lieutenant L. soon tired of this exercise, however, and offered to give the proper counter. sign, but it was of no use; every time the Lieutenant relaxed his exertions, down would come the bayonet, and with it the reply, in tones not to be misunderstood:

"Mark time, dar, I tell yer! Mark time, dar! No such man as you got de countersign."

This was kept up for fully half an hour, and the relief was never more heartily welcomed by weary sentinel than it was that night by Lieutenant L.

His Journal.

The following funny extracts are from the diary of a Confederate who was captured during Morgan's raid into Kentucky, in the summer of 1863:

"24th da of juli, 1863. Crost mounting at big Kirk gap.

"25 juli. To Williamsburg, driv in piket found they was the dam 44th O.

"26th juli. To london, skimished sum with yanks.

"27. Crost big Hill, driv in sum more pigkits, attakt en'my near richmond at da lite, sint em Kitein from posiah.

"28 the juli got to Windshester, piki op sum mules, ditto some hosses

"Juli 29, 9 Klock, was gobbled by yanks, feel jist lost this time rades into Kaintuck don't pa no how."

An Ancient Chair.

What is probobly the most venerable piece of furniture in existence has just been deposited in the British museum. It is the throne of Queen Hatasu, who reigned in the Nile valley some 1600 years before Christ and twenty-nine years before Moses. This now dilapidated object seems to be of lignum vilæ, the carving of the legs being inlaid with gold and those of the back with silver.

Java's Angling Apes.

"Monkeys abound in the island of Java," said an old eastern traveler to the New York Sun, "for shooting them is looked upon as the worse kind of vandalism, and they do very little damage, rarely injuring the crops on the farms, and living chiefly on wild fruits. There is, however a species of large ape there that is not wholly a vegetarian. He is about the size of a small chimpanzee, and, when full grown, his face is encircled with a bushy white beard ann whiskers, giving it a very whimsical expression, ludicrously like that of a little old man. He is not at all wild, and he seems to have some idea of practical joking, which leads him occasionally to descend to the lower boughs of a high tree in the evening, and hold out his paw in apparent friendliness to any one who happens to be near. A person who is not familiar with the queer brutes' tricks is apt to suppose that the monkey desires to shake his hand, and goes under the tree for the purpose of meeting the amicable advance half way. He is fortunate if he escapes a slap on the face. At all events, the paw is withdrawn before the human fingers touch it, and the ape, sitting a few feet above the range of a man's spring, scratches his ribs and jibbers insultingly. The long tail is sometimes lowered instead of the hand, and then the chances of the creature dealing a malicious stroke greatly increased, for the caudal appendage is extremely lithe and flexible, and is of much service to its owner as a fifth limb.

"It is a noticeable thing about these tails that they are nearly always badly scarred at the extremity, and frequently bear wounds quite fresh and still bleeding. The monkeys use their tails as fishing lines, and with them catch the crabs that infest the coasts of the island. These crabs are about the size of the hard-shell crustacea of the same species that are offered for sale at our own markets, and the apes are their only enemies, for nobody else on the island cares to eat them. They live in holes several yards above high-water mark, and when they emerge to search for food they look cautiously around to see whether an ape is near. If they see one, or suspect his presence, they go back, and they are so quick in their movements, that the monkey has no chance of catching them. But the animal has a perfect passion for crab meat, and his appetite must be gratified at any personal sacrifice.

"Going to a hole into which he has seen a crab retreat, he inserts his tail as far as it will extend, which is generally to the end of the cavity. Any person concealed in the vicinity and watching him at such a moment sees the funniest spectacle imaginable. The fisher sets perfectly still, with his mouth wide open, an expression of anxious expectancy on his face, and anticipatory tears gathering in his eyes. He never has long to wait, for Java's crab is very much like the snapping turtle in its disposition. In a few minutes the monkey's mouth closes with a snap, the teeth are clenched tightly, the eyes shut, and the water that has risen to them trickles down the hairy cheeks. The contortions of the countenance speak of torture heroically endured: for the animal has a bite and he is waiting for the prey to take a fast hold. Then the tail, with the doomed crab clinging to its tip, is jerked swiftly from the hole, whirled around for a couple of seconds, to give it impetus, and brought down on the ground with a crash that breaks the crab's shell as though it were a badly guarded head at Donnybrook fair. The ape's meal is served. He picks out the meat with his claws, only interrupting his enjoyment of the repast now and then to moan in self-commiseration and moisten his wounded tail with his tongue."

The Way to Teach.

It is the recitation in direct or indirect studies which makes the pupil a friend or a truant, a student or a scamp, which will guide him along the paths of honest endeavor or by ways of indolence or indifference. He finds words of praise for well doing or condemnation of neglect. In the recitation the teacher gives proof of fitness or unfitness in his calling. Here is displayed the life of the school, and here is decided whether the school shall be a source of development or a source of unworthy motive, falseness and ineffective accomplishment. The pupils who recite from the book undergo an exercise of memory which is valuable, but below the end sought. All the recitations should be discussions with illustrations and demonstrations. We have too much recitation. Three hours should be enough. We waste time in recitation when we give no time for study.

Pupils of the primary grade should be given no study to do out of school, and higher grades very little. Let them learn other and valuable lessons. One of the greatest wrongs in the schools to-day is keeping after school. It does not promote good attendance, conduct or benefit. Arouse the pupil's ambition by studying his peculiar temperament. Do not restrict to one book. Make examinations oral, with such written examinations as necessary. A pupil who acquit himself well in oration may often be advanced to a higher grade regardless of the results of a written examination. The details of the recitation of course depend on the teacher and personality of the pupil.—Professor George Howland

A Butchers-Bird Killing Sparrows.

One day a resident of Jefferson Avenue saw a group of six or seven sparrows picking at something in the roadway in front of his house. Not far away a butcher-bird sat quietly on an overhanging limb. It didn't appear to be paying the least bit of attention to the sparrows, but all at once it made a noiseless dive, alighted in the midst of the pugnacious little fellows, and sent all but one of them chirping away. They didn't offer to attack the butcher-bird. On the contrary, they kept a good distance from it, and were apparently terrified by his sudden swoop. The butcher-bird's aim was sure, for with its left claw it had pinned to the ground the fattest sparrow in the little flock. Holding it there, the butcher-bird dexterously seized the sparrow's head in its other claw, and then, with three or four quick jerks, it tore the sparrow's head off and flung it to one side. Then as quick as a flash, the murderous bird thrust its beak into the bleeding neck and sailed out of sight with the headless body.—New York Sun.

Winning the Sultan's Prize.

Ages ago it pleased one of the Sultans to issue a proclamation throughout the Empire, promising to present a golden ball to whomever among all his subjects should prove himself the biggest liar, giving it to be understood beforehand that no "merely improbable story" would stand the ghost of a chance of winning, since he himself was to be the judge, and nothing short of a story that was simply impossible would secure the prize. The proclamation naturally made quite a stir among the greater prevaricators of the realm, and hundreds of stories came pouring in from competitors everywhere, but they were one and all adjudged by the astute monarch as containing incidents that might under extraordinary circumstances have been true. The coveted golden ball still remained unawarded, when one day there appeared before the gate of the Sultan's palace, requesting an audience, an old man with travel-worn appearance, and bearing on his stooping shoulders an immense earthen-ware jar. The Sultan received the aged pilgrim kindly, and asked him what he could do for him. "O Sultan, may you live forever!" exclaimed the old man, for your Imperial Highness is loved and celebrated throughout all the Empire for your many virtues, but most of all for your love of justice." "Inshallah," replied the monarch, reverently. "May it please your Imperial Majesty," continued the old man, calling the monarch's attention to the jar, "your Highness' most excellent father—may his bones rest in peace!—borrowed from my father this jar full of gold coins, the conditions being that your Majesty was to pay the same amount back to me." "Absurd, impossible!" exclaimed the astonished Sultan, eyeing the huge vessel in question. "If the story be true," gravely continued the pilgrim, "pay your father's debt; if it is as you say impossible, I have fairly won the golden ball." And the Sultan immediately awarded him the prize.

Dancing.

The king of Hanover passed and said, "Doctor don't you dance?" 'Yes, sire," I said; and I took my wife, who was standing by (unexpectedly disengaged, as she was much in request for her good dancing, and had at times opened the balls with one of two of the king's stepsons). We had a delightful waltz, much to the surprise of many—not only that a pastor should dance at all, but that he should be able to dance as fast or faster than any of them. But the fact was I had been three years on the Continent as a young unmarried man, working, after I had left Cabmridge, for the diplomatic service, in which I had been promised an attacheship, and I had danced at various courts and in many palaces of the great with the best and swiftest of natives particularly at Dresden, where they were noted for their prowess on the "light fantastic toe." But another case, that astonished the natives still more, was that of a noted gallant officer in Highland uniform, not only with brawny bare legs, but tattooed all over with lizards, snakes, tortoises, etc., most beautifully and artistically drawn and colored by the natives of Burmah, where he had long been quartered. A little German baroness—too old and ugly, one might have thought to have scruples or prejudices of delicacy in such a case burst forth in horror. "Oh! gracious what is that? At a court ball! in ladies society? Thick, hairy, naked legs! but that is too much! wonderful, not to say vulgar! And that Queen Victoria allows?"—Reminiscences of a Court Chaplain.

The Recollections of an Old Man.

From A. K. McClure's Address Before the Washington and Lee University.

How we have progressed, you may understand when I tell you that I was an interested student of our country's growth when its population was only one-fourth of our present sixty million; that I can recall the birth of eleven of our thirty-eight States; that I well remember when there was not a steamship on the seas; when there was not a railway locomotive operated in the world; when the lightning messenger was undreamed of; when to have predicted the ocean cable would have been regarded as the phantom of a hopeless lunatic; when the Golden Gate of the Pacific was an idle waste, under semibarbaric rule; when the great Northwest, with its now brilliant stars in the galaxy of States, was known only as the home of the savage, when the coming Empire State in the Southwest was tossed in revolution by adventurers; and when schools and newspapers were luxuries enjoyed only by the affluent.

A Jersey Growler.

Our neighboring states are boring holes in the ground after natural gas. The crying need in this state is a hole bored deep enough to strike natural apple-jack!—*Rathway (N. J.) Advocate.*

Cheap But Risky.

You can send a letter to Mexico for 2 cents now, provided the border bandits don't rob the mail car and try to find out what you have been writing about.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The Ruggedest Path in Life

If it be but irradiated by good health, is shorn of half its distasteful features. Hosts of distinguished men and women have uttered regrets of a vague sort when young, full of vigor and hope, though battling with obstacles that seemed well nigh insurmountable, their pulses beat, their veins tingled with the glow of joyous health. Chronic invalids, would you once more feel that glow, would you as of yore sleep, eat, digest perfectly? Then use, with persistence, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, foremost among tonics, most reliable of vitalizing medicines. Nervousness, dyspepsia, hypochondria, loss of appetite and sleep, this grand reparative of a debilitated physique and impaired constitutional vigor speedily prevails against. Rheumatic and neuralgic ailments, malarial disorders, kidney troubles, and the growing infirmities of age, are successfully combated by this benign specific.

Perhaps history repeats itself because it can't find anything better to do.—Ex.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Beware of the man who feigns to be amused when he is angry.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

Most persons expect their associates to be saints.

A. M. PRIEST, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Ball's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

The greatest thief in the world is the man who robs you of your peace of mind.

SUMMER DAYS.

Where Shall We Spend Them?—Half Rate Excursion to Minneapolis, Minn., and Return via the Cotton Belt Route.

Tickets will be sold July 5, 6 and 7, good for return until August 27, 1891. All further information furnished on application to any agent of the company, or

W. H. WINFIELD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Texarkana, Tex.

Women are made to see and to be seen. They are built that way.—Ex.

How a Tourist Makes Money.

DEAR READERS:—While visiting places of interest, I spend my leisure time plating table-ware and jewelry and selling platers. I make from $5 to $15 per day. The work is done so nicely that every person wants it. I paid $5 for my plater. Address H. K. Delno & Co., Columbus, O. Why not have a good time and money in your pocket, when for $5 you can start a business of your own? Write above firm for circulars. A TOURIST.

No man was ever so great or wise that he was not inconsistent.

Young county is among the most healthful, beautiful and reliably productive in the state for corn, cotton, castor beans, millet, sorghum and fruits. None excells it for raising stock, and boast, as other counties may, for yield per acre and quality of wheat, rye, barley and oats, with even seasons, of whatever character, none surpass Young county. Homeseekers can't secure more advantages by a move anywhere than in Young county.

The best friends are the friends who have been through a trouble together.

Every Young Man and Woman May Secure a good start in business by taking a full business course, by mail; Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

Too many people claim to know what's the matter with Hannah.

Don't let your children look pale and sickly. Don't keep them cross, peevish and complaining. Keep them well by occasionally giving them those dainty candies, Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers.

If it is true that the Lord forgives wicked people, it is also true that the community will not.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

No friend feels as badly for you in your troubles as he says he does.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

If you cause people to fear you, rest assured that they will hate you.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The safest and best of all God's creatures is the woman who is happily married.

Mrs. Newed: "I always put some Pearline in my wash water. Do you ever use any?"

Mrs. Oldun: "Oh, yes, Pyle's."—The King's Jester.

It hurts a man to have a woman take his head off, but he must get used to it.—Ex.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice in Europe

Has a wide reputation from its efficacy in the sick room, being one of the most pleasing and comforting beverages that can be given an invalid and at the same time is a powerful restorer. The juice is rich. It tastes just like eating ripe grapes. Sold by druggists.

There is nothing more difficult to guard against than deceit, unless it is flattery.

HIS INHERITANCE.

Scrofula is a form of blood poison descending from parent to child. Mercury and potash dry up scrofulous sores and bottle up the poison in the system. S. S. S., drives the poison out through the pores of the skin!

Her Boy.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.,) cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula, which broke out all over his face. For a year he had suffered, and I had given up all hopes of his recovery, when at length I was induced to use S. S. S. After using a few bottles he was entirely cured. Not a symptom now remains of the disease. This was three years ago.

MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Mathersville, Miss

Book on Blood and Skin Diseases Free,

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

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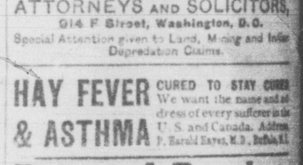
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.



Dr. White's Dandelion Alterative. I find it the best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. It purifies the blood, makes the weak strong and gives to the old the vigor of youth.